

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXV

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1911.

8 Pages

No. 50

BEST METHODS OF TEACHING

General Discussion At Teacher's Meeting Held Wednesday Evening, June Twenty-Fourth At Cloverport M. E. Church

VERY INTERESTING MEETING

Miss Lizzie Skillman:—Try to take the mood of the children and adapt the teaching to this mood; a different method must be tried every Sunday, probably. Children's minds are hard to fix upon any hard and fast rules. Their minds will fasten upon some certain features of the lesson, and that feature if a suitable one, must be emphasized, and some every day application must be made. The prize system works best, apparently; while not unqualifiedly approved as the very best method of getting the children to prepare their lessons, it seems to be the best we can do. It is favored by the church board, for they have the necessary literature and supplies for sale. The chart for the gold stars is good. We are trying to get the children prepare their lesson without the incentive of a prize; the result is somewhat doubtful.

Mr. Hardaway:—Has been a Superintendent for some years, but this is his first attempt at teaching a Sunday-school class. Very modest in his claims as a teacher. Impresses all with his sincerity and spiritual preparation.

Bro. Lewis:—Teacher of a class of men. As a rule, adult bible students are interested in the historical references of the lesson, and these men are not exceptions to the rule. One of the best ways of getting them interested in the lesson is to assign each one. If possible, a certain part of the lesson to investigate and make report to class at next meeting. While it is an easy matter to let a class get into the habit of digressing from the main object of the lesson, for instance some are inclined to discuss minor points, to the detriment of the general welfare, yet these stories are so intensely human that in their discussion we cannot help seeing the dual character of Christ: His Divinity and His human side. In that way we will be drawn toward Him all the more strongly, knowing Him to be Godlike a human. Would recommend that the teacher make a few remarks to the school occasionally.

Mr. Burn:—"How do you keep your class interested?" Agrees with Bro. Lewis that the most essential thing is for the teacher to be thoroughly prepared to teach the lesson, giving much time and study to accomplish this result. It is difficult for the pupils to prepare the lesson and that makes the asking of questions a hard matter; for some of the pupils will not be listening, some do not know the answers, others will be gazing around the room to see who is coming in, etc. It is the teacher's business to teach, and apparently this may be best accomplished by the teacher doing none of the talking. Emphasizes the necessity of the teacher "knowing his lesson."

Mrs. Hardaway:—How do you keep the children from gazing about trying to see who is coming in? Just as soon as the pupil gets restless, that is the time to ask him a question; get him interested. "Should every pupil be asked a question? Undoubtedly it is best." (Almost unanimously agreed by the teachers and officers present.) Mrs. Hardaway asks:—"To what should we look for the best results in teaching the primary class?" Ira Behen:—"Tell them bible stories. Bro. Lewis remarks: 'Story telling was a favorite method of Christ.'"

Mrs. Adams:—"How do you hold the attention of your girls so well?" Found the class a very attentive one when she took possession of it; their attention being due largely to the teaching of their former teacher. Strict discipline, asking them questions, and giving them something to do."

Miss Lula Severe:—Believes that each teacher should have a substitute who would take the class in the absence of the regular teacher; much confusion is caused nearly every Sunday morning by the non-appearance of some teacher. The introduction of this subject started a general discussion that was terminated by the Superintendent ringing the bell for dismissal. The subject will be taken up at a future meeting and thoroughly gone over. It seems to be the general opinion that every teacher should have a substitute.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY:

Office of McCREARY HEADQUARTERS

Central Committee

Hardinsburg, Ky., June 21, 1911

Fellow Democrats:—

This committee is for Senator James B. McCreary for Governor. As loyal and interested Democrats, we believe we have good and sufficient reasons for being for him. We now name you a member of the Advisory Committee from your precinct, and earnestly urge you to do all you can to get out the McCreary vote to the PRIMARY ELECTION, JULY 1, 1911.

Next November we sincerely hope to elect a Democratic Governor to succeed Augustus E. Willson and to substitute for his four years of misrule and an empty treasury a competent Democratic administration, the management of which will enable the State to restore its credit and to promptly pay its obligations. A President will be elected next year. It is the fondest hope of every Democrat that he will be chosen from our party and we are especially anxious that Kentucky be found in the Democratic column and in position to fully share the honors, fruits and glory of a national victory.

Many honorable and worthy gentlemen have aspired to be and have been discussed as being the nominee of our party, but McCreary has proved his strength and standing in the party by being one of the only two candidates left. Mr. Adams being the other. We concede that the latter is a true Democrat and worthy gentleman, who will receive our heartiest support if he receives the nomination, but it is our purpose to urge the nomination of Senator McCreary, a man of experience, integrity, and a sound judgment—experienced as a lawmaker and speaks in the legislature as a Congressman and in the U. S. Senate as an executive as the Governor of our own State, as a statesman with forty years of honorable experience and as a student of the questions our next Governor must confront and act upon, and as probably the last gallant survivor of the "Lost Cause" to ask for the votes of that party largely made up of Confederates, their sons and sympathizers. Often honored? Yes. But, equally often as he has been chosen, he has filled his post with honesty and capacity—and it remains to this day for even his enemies to bring a truthful charge against his good name, notwithstanding his forty years of public life—as a target.

We espouse the cause of Senator McCreary because we believe he is the better equipped man to carry the banner of Democracy. It has been with him in this race, as it always is with the strongest man, the opposing candidates have concentrated their forces against him; the same is true as to O'Rear. Things that will never happen have been predicted and argued against McCreary; unjust and unfair possibilities have been suggested and urged by those who oppose him; the passions and prejudices of men have been appealed to in an effort to eliminate Senator McCreary from this race, if they existed at all, the alleged wrongs of others have endeavored to be laid at the door of this innocent man. Notwithstanding this, he has pursued the even tenor of his way and today, as a result, he is recognized as the winner of the nomination as well as next Governor of our State. As this time, when the party is somewhat divided on certain issues, and the Republican party is hopelessly split on many issues, we need, if a party ever did, a standard bearer trained by long years of observation and honorable experience. McCreary, having been our Governor once, knows our State's needs, knows its mistakes and its mistakes—and, being too old to have future ambitions, well certainly be in a position to give Kentucky the greatest administration in its history. So when we stand confronted with what promises to be one of the hardest battles in our party's history in Kentucky, we conclude that we use an experienced general; that at a time when our party demands constructive statesmanship, we need a leader with the varied state and national experience of Senator McCreary; not an unknown and inexperienced man in politics and public affairs who cannot speak; and we submit that our choice is the more competent leader. Belknap and Hager furnish examples of business—men candidates who could not defend their party's principles on the stump.

Of course, we realize that there is some opposition to Senator McCreary in the Fourth District, due to unfortunate conditions and occurrences, for which he is not responsible. We submit that it is unjust for Democrats (to serve the purposes and ends of the candidacy of some other men) to attribute to Senator McCreary convictions or acts of other persons—when no man even directly charges him with such, and no man has ever attempted to prove such against him. We realize that this is a local condition, but we regret its existence even in a few counties. He is and has always been for religious freedom, and so has been the Fourth District which conclusively proved it by the record breaking vote given Hon. Ben Johnson in his last race for Congress, despite the infamous circulars put out by the Republicans against him. So the conclusion that it is a mistake to have made this question an issue is inevitable, and the results can be productive of no good to Democracy in our county, or elsewhere.

In his Bowling Green speech, May 22, 1911, Senator McCreary made the declaration of principles hereinafter set out, which, it seems to us, embraces everything good for which Democracy stands, and is a sufficient platform for any candidate. Senator McCreary, mindful of how easy it is to promise and how hard to fulfill, only promises what he believes his party can and will do (unlike the Republicans in both state and nation) and thus again is evidence of his true wisdom.

His idea of what Democracy stands for, briefly expressed by him, is as follows:

"First—General improvement of our educational system. There should be better schools, better school houses and more of them, and more school children in attendance, and better pay for the teachers, and there should be county high schools in every county as authorized by the Common School Law. Education is the foundation of progress, and if the people are properly and intelligently educated, necessary progress is sure to come.

"Second—There should be such legislation as will provide better roads, and bring the roads of each county of Kentucky to a high state of efficiency. The cost of bad roads is a continuing heavy expense and the best remedy is the construction of good roads.

"Third—Tax revision is desired by many persons and it is asserted that the business interests of the State demand it. Two commissions, after considering the subject, reported in favor of tax revision. If I am honored by being elected Governor I will approve any bill passed by the General Assembly providing for the submission to voters of the State an amendment of the Constitution of Kentucky authorizing the General Assembly to revise our present tax system. This important matter will thus be left to the voters or the State to decide whether the General Assembly should be authorized to revise our present tax system.

"Fourth—Divorcement of the State penal institution from politics.

"Fifth—Non partisan management of the State Fair, and of the Farmers' Institutes required to be held in each county.

"Sixth—Business examination and inspection of banks.

"Seventh—Election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people.

"Eighth—Organization and co operation among farmers and also among laboring men.

"Ninth—Faithful upholding of the cardinal principle written by Thomas Jefferson, which declares in favor of free be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under the United States, and which is also substantially set forth in section 5 of the Constitution of Kentucky.

"On most of these subjects to which I have referred I have spoken so often I did not think it necessary to speak of them in detail until I was asked for a specific statement. This especially true as regards education, for I voted as a member of the Kentucky Legislature for the Common School law enacted thirty-six years ago, and have often made speeches in favor of better schools and general improvement of educational facilities, and it is also true as regards the favor of this legislation and I have made many speeches in which I advocated religious freedom, and the right of every person to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

Urging our choice for the reasons given, and without any word or criticism against Mr. Adams or any other Democrat, and hoping that there will be the interest taken for Senator McCreary that his record and claims deserve, we are,

For a united Democracy,

N. MCC. MERCER, Chairman,
T. J. MOORE, Secretary,
JOHN O'REILLY,
PERCY M. BEARD,
MIKE MILLER,
C. V. ROBERTSON,
J. D. BABBAGE,
F. FRAIZE,
H. DEH. MOORMAN,
MILT. MILLER,
B. F. BEARD,
FRANK FRAIZE,
J. B. FRYMIRE,
HUSE ALEXANDER,
M. H. BEARD,
D. C. MOORMAN,
JESSE WALLS,
WM. GILBERT,
LONNIE HALL,
TICE HENDRICK,
W. F. HOOK,

Central Committee

in other words, two teachers for each class should be provided.

Mrs. V. G. Babbage:—What do you think of the use of the bible in the teaching of the Sunday-school lessons?" Very much in favor of its use in this connection. Nothing is better for the teacher than to be able to stand before the class, bible in hand, and have the lesson so thoroughly prepared she can turn to any passage that may be helpful. We do not have enough bibles in the school; we should make an effort to get the teachers use their bibles regularly.

Miss L. Babbage and Mrs. Pierce were absent.

The above minutes of the Teacher's Meeting are respectfully submitted.

APPROVED:—Lula M. Severe, Asst. Superintendent; Ira D. Behen, Superintendent.

Miss Eunice Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Duncan, of Louisville, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of their little daughter, who has been named Eunice.

HARDINSBURG

Mrs. Jno. J. McHenry, of Louisville, and Miss Jennie Green, of Falls of Rough, are the guests of Mrs. M. H. Beard.

Mrs. Joel H. Pile has gone to Washington, D. C., to join her husband, who has a position in Ben Johnson's office.

Mrs. A. A. Richardson, of Garfield, was the guest of Mrs. Gus Brown last week.

Miss Nell Cashman, of Union Star, after a month's visit to her sister in Louisville, on returning home has stopped off for a few days visit to Mrs. G. D. Shellman.

Mrs. Moorman has gone to Cloverport for a ten days visit.

Morris Kincheloe was a visitor in Cloverport one day last week.

Mr. Robert A. Smith is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Hardin near Cloverport.

Dewey and Pauline DeJarnette, are

very sick.

Miss Bernice Withers has recovered from the measles.

Cashier M. H. Beard has returned from the meeting of the bankers of Group Four, that was held at Bardstown.

The Commencement exercises of St. Romnald's School were held at the City Hall Monday evening. The teachers, as well as the pupils are to be congratulated. Quite a nice little sum was made, which will be used for the benefit of the school.

Misses Martha and Isabel Gardner have returned from a pleasant visit to Miss Neta Beard, of Louisville.

Messrs. Arthur Ater and Raleigh Meador were here Friday and Saturday holding the second teacher's examination.

Cleve Hendrick, assistant cashier of the Farmers Bank, left Tuesday for a visit to his sister, Mrs. Charlie Miller, at Eddyville. Before returning home Mr. Hendrick will visit Dr. Day, at

SUNDAY KILLING

William Preston Shoots To Death Eli Brown, Colored. Examining Trial Set For Today.

William Preston, who keeps a soft drink and lunch stand near the depot, shot and killed Eli Brown, colored, Sunday morning about seven o'clock. Brown went to Preston's to buy some article and as he entered Preston met him with a pistol and shot him five times, killing him instantly.

Mrs. Preston and her brother, Edward Johnson, were in the room at the time the shooting occurred.

Preston went immediately to the home of Chief DeHaven and gave himself up. Preston refused to make any statement, so did Mrs. Preston and Mr. Johnson, regarding the shooting.

Preston was taken to Hardinsburg Monday by Chief DeHaven for his examining trial, which was set for today at one o'clock. Judge Henry DeH. Moorman is Preston's attorney.

Murray, Ky.

Twenty-eight took the white teacher's examination Friday and Saturday. Here's hoping they will every one pass.

Zeno Hendrick has sold a large tract of timber to B. W. Hughes, of Louisville.

For Dental work see Dr. Walker.

Miss Ora Hendrick, of Webster, is here for a few days, the guest of Mrs. Dennie Miller.

Miss Neta Beard is the guest of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beard, for an indefinite stay.

Miss Ricketts, of Union Star, has returned home after a visit to Mrs. Percy Beard.

Mrs. Nora Board and children are the guests of Mrs. C. L. Beard.

Dr. Earl Moorman and sister were in town Friday.

Miss Isabel Hendrick is visiting Miss Carrie Walls.

Misses Addie K. Eskridge and Bertha Walls have gone to Bowling Green to attend school.

If you want to save money in buying jewelry, call on T. C. Lewis, the old reliable jeweler.

Miss Tida Mercer left Thursday for Central City to attend the annual meeting of the Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church, South.

Jno. O'Reilly, Jr., has returned from Columbian College, Owensboro, where he has been attending school for the last ten months.

Mrs. Withers' music class recital came off as programmed. As usual it was a success. The smaller members of the class did exceedingly well. The people show their appreciation of Mrs. Withers' work by their attendance at her recitals.

The Methodist parsonage is completed and Rev. M. L. Dyer and family have moved.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Skillman had as their guests Saturday Misses Margaret Maxwell, Margaret Beard, Martha and Isabel Gardner.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour." Sold by J. H. Garduer.

TAR SPRINGS

The frame work of the new store and cold storage room building is up and when completed will add much to the convenience of the hotel service.

The cold storage room will be constructed along the same lines as refrigerator cars on railroads and finished inside with concrete enameled. Size inside, eight feet wide, fifteen feet long and an eight foot ceiling. Meat hangers capable of carrying the largest beef, are built into the ceiling from joists above.

Remodeling of cottages progressing nicely. It is expected that ten will be completed by the end of this week and ready for occupancy.

The much needed improvement of the springs and basing are being delayed by inability to get a satisfactory water proof material for the construction of the basins to take the place of the present unsightly ones. Everything that can be done to render the situation more cleanly and attractive is being done. Visitors should always bring their own drinking cups or get one from the hotel before going to the springs.

Mr. A. F. Beard, of Hardinsburg and

SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION

Continued from last week

We also recommend the organization of more Sunday schools in the rural districts, which shall be evergreen and also never green and we call attention to the places in our county where Sunday schools could live during the summer months and be an agency for good in touching and molding the life of the community.

We urge upon parents the necessity of placing wholesome literature before the young, because of its potency as a character builder and we would speak a warning against the sensational colored supplement so common today, in that they present false ideas of art and they make of malicious mischief, disrespect to parents and things to be emulated. That we recognize in the teachers of the public schools of our county a large intelligent force for the creation of sentiment in favor of the Sunday school, and we recommend that they be asked to assist in teaching in the Sunday School and that they read some portion of God's word daily before their schools and then in devotional prayer, and we pledge them our hearty sympathy and support in their work of training the young.

We would call special attention to the missionary policy of the Sunday School and insist upon the careful observation of these quarterly programs. We also call special attention to the Temperance Sunday and urge every pastor, superintendent and worker of the importance of making this a Red Letter day in the work of each quarter.

Resolved, that we, as Sunday school workers, extend our thanks to the Railroad officials for their many courtesies. Also to the county newspapers for their assistance in publishing notices and programs.

We also express our grateful appreciation for the bountiful provisions which the lovely women of Hardinsburg made for our physical comfort. They have not only made it delightful for us to eat in order to live, but have created in each of us a desire to live in order that we may eat.

We make grateful acknowledgment of the efficient service rendered by the choir, the singing by the children, to the congregation for the use of their house of worship and to all those who have made the day pleasant and profitable.

Signed, Mrs. W. J. Piggott,
Rev. A. D. Litchfield,
Mrs. T. L. Curtis.

"The Coming Year." Mrs. S. Parks said: "First ask this question, What are you going to do this coming year?"

Mr. Henderson extended an invitation for the Convention to come to Webster, which was unanimously accepted, after which the convention adjourned.

Benediction—Rev. A. D. Litchfield.

a party of friends, spent Sunday at the Springs.

The skating rink still attracts a goodly number of young people in spite of the hot weather.

Mr. F. L. Payne, of Knottsville, returned to the Springs Wednesday for a prolonged stay.

The Cloverport people who visited the Springs last Sunday made up in quality that which was lacking in quantity.

Visitors invariably remark that the grounds look so much better than usual and wonder why it is. The answer is an easy one. Many ugly things have disappeared which hitherto have marred its beauty.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour."

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour.

He Missed The Fee

Albert Cobb and Elizabeth Allen, colored people of Cloverport, came to Hawesville and were married Saturday by Rev. E. E. Pate. Hawesville is now catching a great many lower Breckenridge weddings, as it is more convenient to come here for license than to go to Hardinsburg. In performing the ceremony Rev. Pate found himself minus a wedding fee, which came about in the fact that the father of the bride, Uncle Bartlett Allen, was the slave of Rev. Pate's father, and to be sure the minister was impressed with the sentiment at once.—Clarion.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour."

CROCHET APPLIQUE

A Pleasing Variation of the Popular Irish Crochet Lace.

MOTIFS APPLIED ON NET.

Old Leese May by This Means Be Given a New Lease of Life at Comparatively Little Trouble and Expense.

Irish crochet applique consists of motifs in Irish crochet lace applique on brussels net. The net, the best procurable, is cut to the required shape, then a coarse thread is darned through the mesh of the net about one-eighth of an inch from the edge all round. This line represents the "straightening line" used in ordinary Irish crochet lace and is worked over in the same way. On this groundwork of net the motifs are applied by arranging and tacking them carefully in place and afterward sewing them neatly all round on the back of the work. The illustration shows a yoke which any one can make in a short time.

Make the edge all round by putting the crochet hook through the mesh immediately under the "straightening line," making 2 d. stitches through each mesh; work * 12 d., 6 ch., to form a picot, 4 d., 8 ch. Turn this chain backward to the right and fasten to the 4th d. beyond the picot, thus forming a loop over the picot, into which work 5 d., 6 ch., 3 d., 6 ch., 3 d., 6 ch., 5 d., * and repeat all round. If the yoke is to have a neckband work a plain row of double stitch round the neck portion.

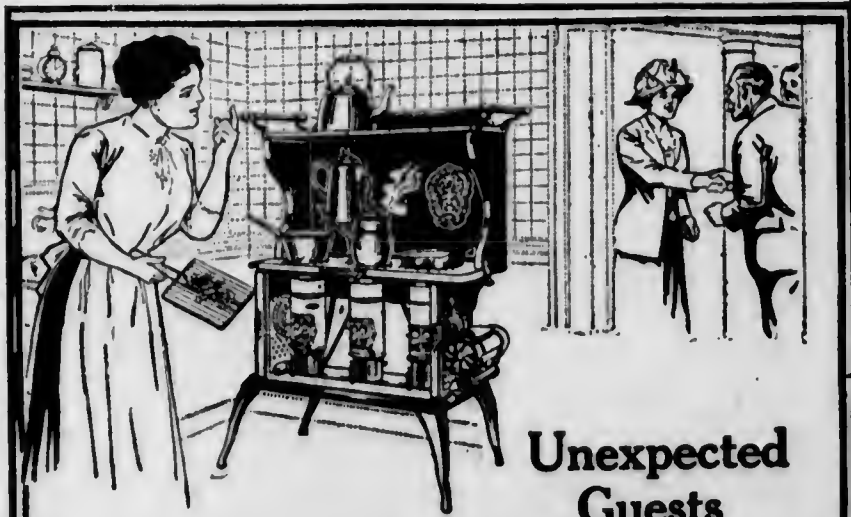
To make the flower motif with solid leaflets over one end of four long strands of p. c. work 30 d. in No. 42 Irish lace thread. Form into a ring by joining first and last stitches; 1 d. into second on ring, 25 t., 2 d., over p. c. Turn back and work 1 t. into each t. of last row, 1 d. into last stitch and 2 d. into center ring. Make eight more leaflets exactly like this, but join first 18 t. to each preceding leaflet, taking up the top side only of each stitch. On the center of the space on ring between first and last leaflet form the stem, working d. over the p. c. into half of those remaining on ring and then over the p. c. along for a length of 3 1/4 inches. Turn back and work t. into each d., keeping the stitches compact, then d. over the p. c. into the stitches remaining on center. Fasten off securely on back of work and cut off superfluous thread.

For the center, wind the p. c. several times round a mesh about the size of



YOKE IN CROCHET APPLIQUE.

A lead pencil. Into this ring of p. c. work d. as closely as possible. Make



Unexpected Guests

The farmer and his wife were about to sit down to a cold supper when they saw some old friends driving towards the house.

The good wife was equal to the occasion—thanks to her New Perfection Oil Cook-stove.

She had it lit in a moment, and her guests hardly were seated on the porch before a hearty hot meal was ready for the table—sausages and eggs and long rashers of streaky bacon, and rolls just craped in the oven and fresh coffee—and the hostess herself as cool and neat as if she had not been near the kitchen.

She never could have managed it with an old-fashioned range. The New Perfection is the quickest, most convenient and best cooker on the market.

New Perfection
Oil Cook-stove

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with long, porcelain blue enameled chimneys. Blacksmith finished throughout. The 2- and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without a cabinet top, which is fitted with deep shelves, towel racks, etc.

Dealers everywhere or write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

THE OUTLET

PERPETRATED BY WALT McDUGALL

SPECIAL NOTICE. GINK & BOOB!

The jury of eminent authors and experts to whom this amazing comic series was referred have refused to endorse it claiming that it is so funny as to be really dangerous to our readers' risibilities. We therefore will be obliged to secure another and less particular jury for this task. Watch our Announcements.



Unto that other shore a host of relatives and friends have gone, Yet of them all one little ghost is waiting there for me alone.

If he can make it he'll be waiting there patiently watching by the waterside. If I can find my dog, all heart and hair, I know that I will be quite satisfied.

HOUSEWIFE'S HINTS.

Raw onions will take the mushy flavor out of whiskers that have been slept in. French Mustard will disguise stains on straw hats. Use hot. Curry Balls can be used in making ball-bearing hash this season. Horseradish that has lost its speed may be freshened up by using ammonia in moderation. Moths are now ripening. Destroy them by taking them out and shooting them with No. 8 birdshot in the head.



OUR MOVING PICTURE HE'S MAD, SURE THING AND YET HE NEVER GOT A BITE

seven loops of 7 ch., equally spaced round this ring and fastened to it by 1 d. each. Into each loop work 1 d., 10 t., 1 d. Sew this figure over the center of the motif.

To make the motif having seven openwork leaflets, take four long strands of p. c. work 35 d. over it in No. 42 thread and form into a ring, 25 d. over p. c. Leave the p. c. 5 ch., 1 t. into 3d last stitch; 2 ch., 1 t. into every 3d d. to end, and 1 d. into center. Turn 3 ch., 1 t. into first space, 2 ch., 1 t. into each space to top; 3 ch., 1 d., over p. c. Turn and work d. over p. c. into each space of last row, making 5 picots of 6 ch. each, with 5 d. between, after first 5 d., 2 d., over p. c. into center. Make five more leaflets exactly like this, but joining the beginning of each to the last ten stitches of the preceding.

For the little center figure to be sewed over center of this motif, over four strands of p. c. work 30 d. and form into a ring, 1 d. over p. c. into first on ring, 2 d., 18 t., 2 d., over p. c. Fasten this into same d. into sixth on ring. Make five of these treble loops with 6 d. between all round, and fasten off securely on back of figure; then sew in place.

For the small wheel dotted separately over the net, wind the packing cord 10 times round a small mesh and work d. into the ring so formed as closely as possible. Join first and last

stitches, 5 ch., 1 t. into every second d. on ring; then 2 ch., 1 t. into each stitch all round, 1 d., 5 ch., 1 d. into each space of last row.

Arrange these motifs as illustrated and tack carefully to the net. Then turn the work and with neat stitches sew the motifs all round the edges securely to the groundwork. Remove the tacking threads and press on the back of the work with a hot iron, and the work is completed.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectation easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers.

TELESCOPE LENSES.

The Small Glass Magnifies the Picture Made by the Large One.

People sometimes wonder why a telescope has two glasses, one at the big end and one at the little end, and they want to know the difference. The glass at the big end is to gather light. It is simply a big eye. If it is a hundred times bigger than the eye in your head it will gather a hundred times more light. It gathers the rays of light coming from a star and bends them all into a common meeting point called a focus, which is a picture of the star. You can look at this picture of the star with your naked eye if you like. But you can see it better and examine it more closely if you look at it with a small magnifying glass. And this is the glass at the small end of the telescope. It magnifies the picture made by the big glass at the other end of the instrument. All telescopes are built on this principle. Sir William Herschel was the first to arrange matters a little differently. He took away the glass from the big end and admitted the rays coming straight into the tube in parallel lines. Then at the bottom of the big tube he placed a bright concave mirror made of burnished metal. When the entering rays fell upon this mirror they were again bent to a point called a focus, which was the picture of the star. To look at this picture he had to place the little magnifying glass at the side of the tube because the mirror had stopped up its lower end. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Gold That Blackens. Blackening of cuffs and shirt fronts by the rubbed off gold is a matter of much annoyance to jewelers when their customers come back, thinking they have bought brass. The skin on the neck as well as on the fingers is frequently discolored by fourteen carat, eighteen carat and, some say, pure gold. An expert says that even in the case of pure gold this coloration of the skin is not due to any particular properties of the metal, but, rather, is the result of chemical changes in the body or, rather, in the perspiration and natural oil of the skin.—Exchange.

CHILDREN OF UAP.

They Don't Have to Worry About Food, Clothes or Shelter.

In describing Uap, one of the Caroline Islands, Dr. W. H. Furness says that children become more or less public property on that island as soon as they are able to run about from house to house.

They cannot without extraordinary exertion fall off the island, and, like little guinea pigs, can find food anywhere. Their clothing grows by every roadside, and any shelter or no shelter is good enough for the night. They cannot starve. There are no wild beasts or snakes to harm them. What matters it if they sleep under the high, star powdered ceiling of their foster mother's nursery or curl up on mats beneath their father's thatch?

There is no implication here that parents are not fond of their children. On the contrary, they love them so much that they see their own children in all children. It is the ease of life and its surroundings which have atrophied the emotion of parental love.

When a father has merely to say to his wife and children, "Go out and shake your breakfast off the trees," or, "Go to the thicket and gather your clothes," to him the struggle for existence is meaningless, and without a struggle the prizes of life are held in light esteem.

Somebody's children are always about the houses and to the fore in all excitements, and never did I see them roughly handled or harshly treated.

NOTICE

Please do not ask us to publish card of thanks, resolutions or obituaries free

Livery, Feed AND Sale Stable

The Traveling Men's Choice Located near Depot

Stephensport, :: Ky.

Live Horses, New Rigs

Trunk Wagon per day... \$2 50
Horse and Buggy " " " 1 50

Allen R. Lewis
Proprietor

GUARANTEED
Kirschbaum Clothes.
ALL WOOL
HAND TAILORED



From the reproduction in 1910, one of the figures in the Kirschbaum Spring and Summer models shown on the male figures (reading from left to right) are a back and front view of the Three-button Reggy.

WHY should not the idea of a "square deal" apply to every-day dealings as it is applied to the larger affairs of the nation?

Why should the retailer hesitate to state the constituency of the article he is selling?

In most civilized countries, articles of pure gold and silver are so stamped, thus insuring the purchaser against fraud?

Why then shouldn't a garment made of cloth containing cotton be marked so that the purchaser knows what he is buying?

The *Kirschbaum* firm has been advocating the enactment of a Pure Fabric Law.

They make nothing but absolutely all-wool clothing, because they know that clothes containing cotton will not give satisfaction.

It is for this reason that we sell *Kirschbaum* Clothes, as we know that any garment worn by any of our customers will give absolutely satisfactory wear.

Prices range from \$15 to \$35

When you buy a suit see that it bears the *Kirschbaum* label. The \$21 Reggy is just the proper model for the young fellows who like the height of style.

ED. F. ALEXANDER,

Irvington, Kentucky

DR. H. J. BOONE
Permanent
Dentist

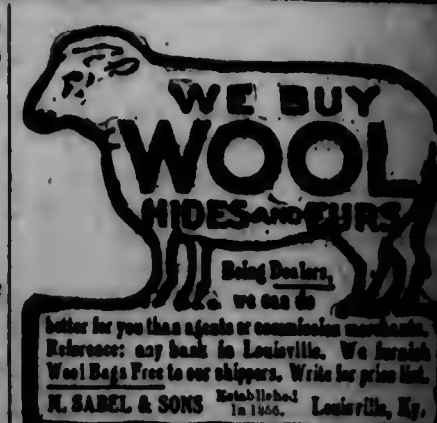
Dr. Owen's Office, Main Street
Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Cleverport, Ky.

NOTICE.

Please do not ask us to send you the News without paying for it cash in advance.—John D. Babbage.

Newspapers Bunched.

For spring house-cleaning purposes



send to the News office for bunched newspapers at five cents a bunch.

HOW TO BUILD A SAND-CLAY ROAD

Proper Drainage Must Be First Consideration.

SIDE DITCHES ARE GOOD.

Before the Combination of Sand and Clay Has Become Thoroughly Dry It Should Be Dragged Every Morning to Smooth Out the Ruts—Care Should Be Taken to Keep Ditches Clean.

When a sand-clay road is built upon clay subgrade proper drainage is one of the most essential things, for unless the subgrade of the road is dry and firm the surfacing of sand-clay is sure to break through, says Professor J. G. Homes of the University of South Carolina. Ordinarily side ditches, which must be large enough to carry off all of the water falling on the road, will be sufficient.

These side ditches should be wide and shallow rather than narrow and deep, as thus they will not be hard to keep open nor dangerous to travel. They should be from four to five feet wide and from one to one and a half feet deep, sloping three to one on the next to the road and down to one on the outer side, and they should have a bed as frequently as possible to carry the water entirely away from the road. When the subgrade is wet and most of the time or is through heavy land the subdrains should be in order to keep the foundation of the road dry and firm. It must be in mind that greater care must be exercised to keep the clay subgrade and in the majority of cases of a grade in sandy soil.

The roadbed should be graded true to lines and grades established by the engineer. All spongy material, stable matter, trees, roots and stumps should be carefully removed from the roadbed and the space thus left filled with sound material, and the face of the roadbed should be dry and the sand and clay should be plowed and harrowed with a disk harrow to a depth of four inches until the surface is completely pulverized, and the subgrade should be comparatively dry or it will not pulverize. After this has been done the roadbed should be bedded up, and it will then be ready for the sand.

The subgrade is now covered with a layer of eight inches of clean, sharp sand and sand. When the clay already



ROAD WITH DRAINAGE SYSTEM.

contains much sand the amount of sand stated above should be cut down that much. The sand should be added evenly and be of a uniform fineness. To get the best results the sand should be dry when the sand is added, and especially should it be dry when the sand and clay are mixed. It is very difficult to mix the sand evenly with the clay when the latter is wet and sticky.

The mixing is now carried on with a plow or spring tooth harrow until sand and clay are thoroughly incorporated and the mixture is brought to a state of fine subdivision. The road is now shaped up with road chisels. A split log drag may be used. From now until the surface comes thoroughly consolidated the most care should be exercised to keep the surface smooth and properly crowned, and for at least a week the surface of the roadway should be shaped every morning with the road chisels, for if the roadway is worn in ruts at first it is a hard matter to get a smooth surface.

As soon as it has dried out sufficient the surface should be smoothed with the road machine and given the proper crown. And just before it becomes entirely dry it should be rolled. It becomes hard and ceases to show the tracks of ordinary loaded wheels. The roller should weigh from six to ten tons, never more, and be either horse power or a steam roller.

Side ditches should be given a good cleaning and repaired at least in the early spring and once in every fall. All trash and other obstructions should be thrown out on the opposite side from the roadway. The ditches should be filled up with packed rock and clay.

Water For Dust Problem. Water taken from the meadow will be used by the officials of the city to rid the county roads of dust nuisance. The efficacy of water was discovered after they had expended thousands of dollars in attempts with oily connections.

MODERN OCEAN LINERS.

Their Double Hulls Defy Hidden Rocks and Derelicts.

In the hands of a skillful marine architect much more has been accomplished with steel construction than the mere economy of space. The safety of vessels at sea has been enormously increased until in the highest type of modern ocean liners the element of danger is virtually eliminated. The marvelous ingenuity displayed throughout this great fabric of steel in guarding against every possible contingency of the sea comes to the average layman as a surprise. A great liner of 50,000 tons may be controlled by a single hand. The complicated machinery for safeguarding the ship is practically automatic.

The bottom of the great hull of the liner is doubled, the inner shell being strong enough to float the ship even if the outer hull be completely torn away. It is exceedingly unlikely that water would ever reach this inner shell through accident to the main hull, but the precaution is taken so that if it should strike a hidden object it will prove absolutely invulnerable. The shipwrecks of the past caused by running upon hidden rocks, derelicts and icebergs are thus completely eliminated.—M. B. Cox in Cassier's Magazine.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

STARTLED THE BISHOP.

An Untimely Royal Letter and the Message It Conveyed.

One night at 3 o'clock the bishop of Orleans was roused by a royal courier who had in hot haste brought a dispatch from his majesty Louis XV. The bishop imagined that something terrible had happened. Tremblingly he opened the package and read:

"Monsieur the Bishop of Orleans—My daughters wish for some preserved Orleans quinces. Pray send some. If you have none I beg that you will."

In this part of the letter there was a drawing of a sedan chair, and underneath the chair the king's letter continued thus:

"Send immediately into your episcopal town and get them, and, monsieur the bishop, may God have you in his holy keeping. Louis."

Lower down on the page was this postscript:

"The sedan chair does not mean anything. It was drawn by my daughter on this sheet of paper, which I happened to find near me."

Greatly relieved, the bishop hurried a courier into Orleans, procured the preserves and sent them to his royal master.—Thomas E. Watson in "The Story of France."

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

MASTERING A TEMPER.

The Method by Which Marion Crawford Controlled His Anger.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, sister of the late F. Marion Crawford, tells some interesting stories of him in her book, "A Diplomatist's Wife in Many Lands." It was at the Villa Negroni, Rome, that Crawford was born, an event which so delighted his father that, as Mrs. Fraser says, "my father was beside himself with joy and showered presents on all of us to make us understand and share it."

When young Francis was about ten years old it dawned upon him that he had a violent and uncontrollable temper, and with the simplicity which marked all his character he decided to get it in hand.

"One member of the family constantly irritated him to the verge of frenzy, and he invented a form of self discipline which very few children would have thought of imposing on themselves. My mother entered his room one day and found him walking round and round it, carrying on his back a heavy wooden shutter which he had lifted off its hinges at the window. 'My dear child,' she exclaimed, 'what are you doing?' 'Getting over a rage,' he replied doggedly, continuing the exercise. 'When I am so angry that I want to kill somebody I come in here and carry the shutter three times round the room before I answer them. It is the only way.'"

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulants act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

Value of New Ideas.

Some large business firms employ a man whose sole duty it is to read every trade journal, every technical paper or pamphlet and every magazine in order to get new ideas about the conduct of their business. Such information is laid each day before the heads of the various departments, who in turn pass it down the line to men under them and see that the new idea is tested. By this means each worker is kept in touch with what other men are doing in his particular line, and so his personal efficiency is increased. Almost everything can be done in a manner a little better than the present way, and modern business demands to know and practice the best. Diogenes carried around a cup to drink water out of till one day he saw a dog lapping water with his tongue. He threw away his cup and afterward drank water out of the palm of his hand. He got from the dog a new idea.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOTICE.

The late Severs Drug Co., have left all their accounts with me for collection. All persons indebted to said firm will please call and settle same with me or R. O. Perkins, D. S., at once. Yours very truly, D. H. SEVERS.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Water For Dust Problem.

TO BREEDERS AND SHIPPERS OF SHEEP

Shippers of sheep and lambs must furnish me name of PARTY from whom lambs are purchased, giving ADDRESS and NUMBER purchased from each breeder, and I will issue certificate which must be presented to Railroad agent and attached to bill of lading before railroad company will move them. Shippers must NOT wait until you are ready to ship before applying for certificate. Reserve this notice for future use. Parties owning sheep that have not been inspected may dip them at once, writing me number of sheep and lambs dipped, and I will inspect them in rail road loading pens, if you sell before I can get to inspect them on your farms. Sheep that you want to move before I can get to you to inspect them, must be dipped upon farms where now located before moving them. Shippers will ascertain from owners as to whether sheep have been inspected and dipped before buying them. Shippers writing for certificates for shipments of sheep and breeders writing for information must enclose STAMP for reply.

W. R. MOORMAN, Jr.

::::

GLEN DEAN, KY.

LIVE STOCK INSPECTOR

Clearance Sale of CULTIVATORS

10 Per Cent Off on all Cultivators as Long as They Last. Stock must be Closed out.

IRVINGTON HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENT CO.

Irvington, Kentucky

Buggies at Prices that will Interest You

THE OLD RELIABLE BRECKINRIDGE BANK

Cloverport, Ky.

Organized 1872

OUR RECORD:

39 years of honorable dealing. Passed through three panics and paid every legitimate claim to its full amount on demand. Never scaled a check.

An absolutely Safe Place to do Business.

3 per cent on Time Deposits

EXAMINED APRIL 10-12 BY STATE BANK EXAMINER AND PRONOUNCED A No. 1

The Cock Lane Ghost.

St. John's, Clerkenwell, is a mean structure architecturally, but possesses two interesting historical associations, one romantic and the other ludicrous. It is the headquarters of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, part of the choir of whose ancient priory can still be seen in the early English crypt. This crypt was the haunt of the "Cock lane ghost," which excited all London in February, 1762, and attracted Johnson, Goldsmith and Horace Walpole. The "ghost" proved, as Dr. Johnson surmised, to be the mischievous little daughter of a parish clerk.—Westminster Gazette.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

Women and Tea in Japan.

No Japanese society woman has completed her education unless she can tell just what grade of tea is being served to her—Uji, Mikado or a hundred others—and at least be able to distinguish by taste at least a dozen "blends" in a brand that has that many or more. Such accomplishments are partly a matter of inheritance and environment, for Japan is a country where tea has been raised and used for centuries. With tea plantations five centuries old and tea plants 200 years of age there is no need for tea commissions to fix customs standards. As for the household standards, the Japanese housewife decides them herself.

It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

We Do Neat Job Work

Instead of Liquid Antiseptics or Peroxide

many people are now using Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic. The new toilet germicide powder to be dissolved in water as needed. For all toilet and hygienic uses it is better and more economical. To cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean, odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration and body odors by sponge bathing. The best antiseptic wash known. Relieves and strengthens tired, weak, inflamed eyes. Heals sore throat, wounds and cuts. 25 and 50 cts. a box, druggists or by mail postpaid. Sample Free. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

A Fish Aids Science.

There appears to be no limit to scientific curiosity, especially in Germany. Not long ago a scientist of Leipzig, wishing to ascertain whether fish are warmer than the water they live in, stuck a needle connected with a thermoelectric circuit into a living fish in an aquarium. The needle formed one element of the circuit, while the other element was immersed in the same water that contained the fish. The latter was not seriously injured by the needle and quickly became indifferent to it. Then as the fish swam about, carrying the needle, the ingenious savant closed the circuit and kept watch of the galvanometer. It showed no deflection whatever, from which he concluded that the fish and the water were precisely equal in temperature, for had either been warmer than the other a current would have been generated in the circuit.—Chicago Record-Herald.

BALL & MILLER

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

Bus Meets all Trains

Hardinsburg, Ky

NOTICE

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Trustees of the Cloverport Graded Common School District No. 1, until June 30, 1911, for readjusting and increasing the capacity of the steam heating system now in the school building, made necessary by the new addition recently added to the building, according to plans and specifications furnished on application to the Board. Also bids for furnishing the paint and doing interior painting on the building. To reject any or all bids being reserved.

ATTEST—J. W. Pate, Chairman, M. Weatherholt, Sec'y.

If you have any collections to make by suit or otherwise or any deeds or mortgages to be drawn up. Call at my office. Fees reasonable.—V. G. Babage.

Subscribe Right Now.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

Issued Every Wednesday.

EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1911

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year in advance.
BUSINESS LOCALS 10 cents per line, and 5 cents for each additional insertion.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

For Governor.

We are authorized to announce JAS. B. McCREARY as a candidate for Governor of Kentucky subject to the action of the Democratic primary election May 27.

COUNTY'S STRONGEST MEN MAKE

AN APPEAL FOR McCREARY

The activity of the Addams strength in Breckinridge county, in the past two weeks, following the advertising campaign that is being conducted for him from headquarters, caused many to overestimate his strength in our county. The McCreary men have said nothing, but the letter published in this issue shows the spirit and convictions of many of the Democratic party leaders of our county—and, it is our prediction, that when the primary rolls around—the sound arguments advanced by the unusually strong committee which signs McCreary's letter will have appealed to a large majority of Kentucky Democrats and the wisdom of nominating a candidate who has stood the test of time will be admitted by all.

The men, who in this letter, announce their faith in Senator McCreary as Democrat, a man of integrity and leader of long experience and sound judgment, certainly are Democrats who have the interest of their party at heart; they are men of great experience and long observation in politics and looking forward to the fight to be made in November and believing that the way Kentucky goes in November determines the party's future in Kentucky for ten years, we commend this letter and Senator McCreary's candidacy to the fullest consideration of every Democrat interested in his party's success. It is not a matter of resenting something, real or imaginary, at the request of some misguided politician, but every vote should be supported by conviction and by proper party spirit and principle. A stronger appeal was never made by stronger men in Breckinridge county.

The Hon. J. Proctor Knott died at his home in Lebanon last Sunday evening at the ripe old age of 80 years. His death was the result of a general breakdown in health. A distinguished Kentuckian, lawyer and statesman has passed away. All Kentuckians will grieve over his death.

Amend The Law.

The court of appeals says it is only a misdemeanor for a person to throw a rock into a passenger coach, unless some one is injured, when it becomes a felony. If that is the law it should be amended by the legislature. The throwing of a missile into a car which is full of people should be a felony for the person throwing the missile intends to injure somebody even if he does not succeed.—Frankfort Journal News.

The position taken by the Frankfort paper is the correct one. It is the intention of the thrower which should have weight, and the person who throws a missile through the window of a car loaded with passengers intends to strike somebody, and the thrower doesn't care who gets hit, because the thrower is possessed of an inclination to be mean and cruel. It is very probable that there is not a person in the coach that he personally knows, and not one of them ever did him an injury of any character whatever.

Many people have been seriously injured by being struck by a missile thrown by somebody through a car window and by being cut by the shattered glass.

Throwing into passenger cars is common in nearly every city and town on a railroad. The railroads of Owensboro have had a great deal of trouble of this kind. The trains on no road escape.

The trainmen and police have made strenuous effort to capture the guilty, and they succeeded in apprehending one person who threw into an L. H. & St. L train. He was held over to the grand jury, indicted, tried, he entered a plea of guilty, and he was fined \$100. It has proved a valuable lesson, but it has not broken up the practice at Owensboro of throwing bricks or other missiles into passenger coaches.

If an imprisonment sentence could be administered it would make the wretches who are guilty of this kind of meanness very scarce, but until the legislature provides such punishment, let the courts continue to fine the guilty \$100 for each offense, and send those to jail who can't pay. It will go a long way toward putting a check to the deeds of those who have so little regard as to hurl a brick bat or other dangerous missiles through the window of a passenger car.—Owensboro Inquirer.

A Bad Bunch.

Published by Request of Dr. J. T. Owen.

An octopus which we don't like is the League for Medical Freedom. It is doing a tremendous amount of damage by its opposition to needed medical legislation along all lines relating to the public health throughout the United States. In the excellent California Legislature, for instance, this year,

efforts for better sanitary laws were largely blocked by this organization, thoroughly equipped with ready money and extensive in its hold upon the imaginative minds of many citizens. These gophers have worked underground, since the league came into existence, to counteract the Pure Food and Drugs Act of 1906. The membership is composed of the most part of those who were hit hard by the act. Expensive lobbies are maintained at Washington, and in many State capitals, for the purpose of defeating health legislation. In 1909-11 important bills relating to the health of the nation were held up in Congress at the instigation of the league. It is alleged that \$25,000 per week was spent by the league lobby. There is probably no accurate way of computing the amounts that have been spent in Washington or at the various State capitals. One method of attack consists in sending showers of telegrams of protest to the Senators and Representatives from all parts of the Union, and especially from the home districts of the lawmakers. These protests are invariably misrepresentations of the real purpose of the proposed legislation. Organizations have been formed in every State of the Union, and attorneys employed to represent the league before conventions, legislative committees, and municipal meetings of all kinds. Another plan of procedure is to send circular letters to delegates of conventions requesting them in the name of "Liberty and Fraternity," to vote against any medical resolution that might be introduced. It has always been difficult to get appropriations for health purposes, and if this league continues to fight the health authorities we must expect an increase in the death-rate in all States in the next year or two. In Chicago, where the league is strongest, in 1908 the death-rate was 14.08 per thousand per annum; in 1910 it was 15.21 per thousand.—Cottiers Weekly.

The "pure food law" is designed by the Government to protect the public from injurious ingredients in both foods and drugs. It is beneficial both to the public and to the conscientious manufacturer. Ely's Cream Balm, a successful remedy for cold in the head, nasal catarrh, hay fever, etc., containing no injurious drugs, meets fully the requirements of the new law, and that fact is prominently stated on every package. It contains none of the injurious drugs which are required by the law to be mentioned on the label. Hence you can use it safely.

GUSTON

Frank Warmouth went to Louisville Saturday.

Everett Neff, of Moline, Ill., is visiting his grand-mother.

E. L. Smith and son went to Louisville Wednesday.

Leon Lewis, of Louisville, is the guest of Miss Eva Carrigan.

Mrs. Ella Burch, of Lexington, is with her father, Chris Anderson.

Miss Agnes Baskett and sister, of Brandenburg, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Nannie Tobin.

Miss Lucile Richardson arrived Wednesday night to be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Richardson for the summer.

WOMEN MAY AVOID OPERATIONS

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.

Here is her own statement. Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for seven months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. ORVILLE ROCK, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. Why don't you try it?



Cash Buys This Solid Oak Kitchen Cabinet

The drudgery of cooking is lessened by half with this convenient cabinet in your kitchen. Saves you thousands of steps and stoops, by giving you a place for everything with everything in its place. No kitchen should be without one. The MEN have modern tools and implements for THEIR work. The women—who work much harder—should have the same.

This fine kitchen-cabinet is made of solid oak, nicely finished in golden color. Top has glass doors, shelves for dishes, etc., and three drawers. Large biscuit board slides in under base. Three large drawers on one side and flour bin holding 50 lbs. of flour on other side. Large strong castors that make the cabinet easy to move around.

You can buy this handsome kitchen cabinet for only \$13.25, delivered, freight paid at your home station. You may pay \$2 cash and balance on easy terms to suit your convenience; or pay all cash just as you like.

This is just one of our many

BARGAINS

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, Etc.

We own and operate the largest store in Louisville, and control the entire output of some of the largest Furniture Factories in the country, and do the largest business in the South.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

with us; no matter where you live; and we give you just the same terms of cash or credit that we give to our thousands of regular customers right here at home. To show you how fair we are and how much we appreciate the trade of good people who do not live in Louisville,

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your home station; thus putting you on exactly the same footing with customers who come right into our stores. WRITE US TO-DAY, and tell us just what you would like to buy in Furniture, Baby Carriages or Go-carts, Refrigerators, Stoves, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums or Matting; and we will reply by return mail, giving you full particulars of the wonderfully low prices we can make, and the easy terms we will be glad to give you. We ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE every article we sell and anything that is not exactly as represented will be taken back and the money refunded. Cut out and fill in the COUPON in this ad. and mail IT TO US TO-DAY.

313-315 W. MARKET ST.

Bensinger

OUTFITTING CO.

THE LARGEST HOUSEFURNISHERS IN KENTUCKY

COUPON.

Bensinger Outfitting Co.,
Louisville, Ky.

I clip this Coupon from the
BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,
CLOVERPORT, KY.

and would like to have full particulars as to

Name _____

P. O. _____

Freight Office _____

Mrs. Katie Wiedman came Sunday night for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jolly.

Mrs. Durward Wroe, of Irvington, was the guest of Mrs. Oscar Rice Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Newton, Kansas, are visiting Mrs. Jim Warmouth and other relatives.

Misses Ural Jordan, Lillie Neff and Jim Sack Craycroft were week end guests of Miss Clara Board at Hill Grove.

Mr. Willie Earl Young and wife, (nee Miss Lillian Stith) of Moline, Ill., are on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Stith.

Several from this place attended the burial of Mrs. Emerson Bradley at Irvington Wednesday.

Miss Jane Jantzen, who has been at Stephensport for some time, has returned home.

Miss Elsie Baxter was in Brandenburg Friday and Saturday taking the teacher's examination.

Miss Eva Carrigan entertained her Sunday school class recently. After games in the nice shady yard, lemonade and cake was served. The little folks are glad to receive an invitation from Miss Eva, for it means a good time.

Several were in attendance at the Royal Neighbor meeting Saturday afternoon, it being Children's Day. A nice program of recitations and songs were rendered by the children, after which came a treat of candy and peanuts.

"Bread baking is guaranteed to be a success if you use Lewisport BEST flour."

Notice in Bankruptcy

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Kentucky, Owensboro Division, in the matter of John E. Lambdin, Bankrupt, in bankruptcy.

To the creditors of John E. Lambdin, of Harford, in the county of Breckinridge, and District aforesaid, bankrupt, notice is hereby given that on the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1911, the said John E. Lambdin was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held at the law office of A. R. Kincheloe in Hardinsburg, Kentucky, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1911, at 1 p. m., at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the Bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

J. A. DEAN,
Referee in Bankruptcy
Owensboro, Ky., June 16, 1911.

RECEIVING TELLER

You will Smile when you see the Balance to your credit GROW

ONLY START! Bank and save one-third only of your income for 15 years. Then the INTEREST ALONE will pay you for the rest of your life, one-half of your previous income whatever it might have been.

If you begin to deposit one-third of your income, it will grow BIGGER. Why? As you see the result of your labor (your bank account) grow you'll work harder, please your employer, and yourself better and increase your income—sure, SURE.

Let OUR bank be YOUR bank. We pay 3% Interest on Time Deposits

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO., Hardinsburg, Ky.

Services At Baptist Church.

Rev. Mr. A. W. Leighton, of Central City, held services at the Baptist church Sunday morning. His sermon was splendid and the members were very much pleased with him. Mr. Leighton and his daughter, Miss Aliene, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Willis.

On Monday evening the Rev. Mr. W. K. Willett, of Shelbyville, preached an excellent sermon. While in the city he was entertained at the home of Mr.

and Mrs. C. E. Lightfoot, in Oak street.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour."

Childrens Day Service.

The Children's Day service which was held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, was beautiful. The children did splendid and the program, which was arranged by Mrs. Proctor Keith and Mrs. Chas. Hamman, was very interesting and greatly enjoyed.

STRENGTH

WHO IS SUCCESSFUL—HOW THEY MADE THEIR START—THE ANSWER IS THE SAME—"AN OPPORTUNITY IMPROVED WITH A LITTLE READY CASH!"

YOU'LL BE READY WHEN THE CHANCE COMES IF YOU HAVE A SAVINGS ACCOUNT HERE. START SAVING NOW AND YOU'LL FIND IT POSSIBLE TO MAKE YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

BANK OF CLOVERPORT

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes,
heals and protects
the diseased mem-
brane resulting from Catarrh and drives
away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores
the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size
50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid
Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1911

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices..... \$ 2.50
For County Offices..... \$ 5.00
For State and District Offices..... \$ 15.00
For Calls, per line..... .10
For Cards, per line..... .10
For All Publications in the inter-
est of individuals or expression
of individual views per line..... .10

LOCAL BREVITIES

Try Gabbert's twenty-five cent meals.
Miss Lottie Matheny spent last week
in Howell.
Go to Gabbert's for a good, square
meal.
Waymon Furrow, of Rockport, was
here last week.
James Burke and Floyd Carter spent
Sunday in Kirk.
Sweet potato plants for sale. Call on
C. P. Babbage.
John Lynch, of Allen, Ky., is here
visiting relatives.
Miss Anna Hart has returned to her
home in Louisville.
Elmer Gabbert has opened a restu-
rant on Main street.
Miss Ruth Faith is visiting Miss
Coomes in Owensboro.
Miss Lucile Berry has returned from
a visit in Howell, Ind.
Mrs. Clint Reid and children went to
Owensboro Wednesday.
Lunches 10 and 15 cents, meals, 25
cents at Gabbert's restaurant.
Mrs. Roy Mattingly and children
went to Henderson Thursday.
Miss Forrie Hardin, of Holt, is the
guest of Mrs. James Skillman.
Born, June 14, to the wife of R. Ad-
klsson, of Louisville, a son.
Arthur Daugherty and Horace Tuck-
er spent Saturday in Louisville.
Top hogs brought \$6.25 in Louisville
Monday an advance of 10 cents.
J. P. Ditzbach was home Sunday
from Louisville to see his mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoffous and son,
Elmer, spent Sunday in Louisville.
Mr. Mullen is in Irvington the guest
of her daughter, Mrs. Ed. McAfee.
Richard Skillman, of Stephensport, is
here visiting his son, Wallace Skillman.
Miss Susie Newton has been ill at her
home in Oak street for several days.
The Cloverport Ice Plant has sold
over 200 tons of ice so far this season.
R. T. Cravens, of Hardinsburg, paid
a visit to the News office last Friday.
Misses Eva and Edith Plank are at

Marion Weatherholt,
Notary Public
Cloverport, Kentucky

**Fire and Plate
Glass Insurance
Fidelity Bonds**

Twenty years' experience in
the execution of

**Deeds, Mortgages, Con-
tracts and other legal
documents**

Prices Reasonable for First-class
Work

Literary Entertainment

..And..

Ice Cream Social

A Benefit Donation to Masonic Widows and Orphans Home
By Cloverport Chapter Order Eastern Star

Saturday Night, June 24, 1911, Masonic Hall
ADMISSION 25 CENTS INCLUDING REFRESHMENTS

PROGRAMME

Prayer.....	Rev. Frank Lewis
Piano Selection.....	Miss Lula Severs
Solo.....	Miss Edith Plank
Duet.....	Misses Mary Owen Oelze and Virginia Harris
Recitation.....	Samuel Edward Conrad
Quartette.....	Male Voices
Recitation.....	Miss Martha Miller
Piano Selection.....	Miss Mildred Babbage
Recitation.....	Miss Audrey Perkins
Address.....	Leonard Oelze
Benediction.....	Rev. Frank Lewis

Committee: Mrs. J. B. Randall
Mrs. Emma Skillman
Miss Jennette Warfield

the Tar Springs for a two weeks stay.
Mr. and Mrs. Matthews and baby, of
Irvington, were in Louisville Monday.

Arthur Browning, of Chicago, is here
the guest of his aunt, Mrs. J. B. Ran-
dall.

Mrs. Manie Moorman, of Hardins-
burg, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Moor-
man.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morrison and
children are in Louisville visiting rela-
tives.

Yewell Holder will leave Monday for
St. Louis to make his home with his
father.

Miss Ora Bowlds has returned from a
visit to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones at
Lewisport.

Oscar Barker, of Cannelton, has a
position in the bakery belonging to
Sam Brown.

Miss Virgie Daniels has returned from
Texas and is at the home of her parents
in Hawesville.

Miss Margaret Wroe left Tuesday for
Flemingsburg for a visit to Mr. and Mrs.
Edmund Wroe.

Frank Moorman was in Louisville
Saturday visiting his mother, Mrs.
Sallie Moorman.

Miss Dorothy Gregory, of Branden-
burg, is here visiting her grand-mother,
Mrs. Lucy Gregory.

Mrs. Nat Tucker and children and
Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Blaine were in
Stephensport Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wave Linder, of Eli-
zabethtown, are here the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Proctor Keith.

Miss Elva Whitehead, of Oklahoma,
and Miss Louise Whitehead are visiting
relatives in Tobinsport.

Mr. and Mrs. Larkin Gibson and Miss
Lucile Squires, of Hardinsburg, are the
guests of Mrs. Will Gibson.

Mrs. J. A. Ross and mother, Mrs.
Bartles, were in Irvington Friday the
guests of Mrs. Chamberlain.

C. B. Randall, foreman of the L. H.
& St. L. shops, is spending two weeks
with his family at Paducah.

Rev. Mr. Adair, of Irvington, was
here Sunday to hold his regular services
at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy and son,
O'Neil, of Evansville, were the guests
of Mrs. Lizzie Gear last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Gregory and son,
Francis Lee, of Louisville, are visiting
her mother, Mrs. Tom Bohler.

Miss Belle McGeary was called to
Hardinsburg last week on account of
the illness of her mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones, of Lewis-
port, and Miss Georgia Jones, of Fair-
field, spent Sunday here with relatives.

The Star Roller Mills sold their big

gas engine to parties in Oklahoma. It
was shipped last week. \$300 was the
price.

Miss Louise Babbage, who under-
went a minor operation at St. Joseph's
Infirmary at Louisville last week, has
returned home and will be at the News
office soon.

L. D. Addison, 428 South 4th street,
of Louisville, serves a nice dinner for
35 cents. Call on him.

Frank May, of Cannelton, who has
just returned from Purdue University
was the guest of the Misses May Sun-
day and Monday.

Misses Rose Dudley, of Georgetown;
Jessie Hinton and Ezra Twyman, of
Versailles, are the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. David Phelps.

Dr. Austin Popham and Mrs. Popham
and children, of Louisville, were the
guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Mike Popham last week.

For the next few days we will sell
18 pounds of Standard Granulated
sugar for \$1.90 pounds for 50 cents.
Hammonds best bacon 12 1-2 cents
per pound, Pure Leaf lard 12 1-2
cents per pound, 6 bars Red Wrapper
soap 25 cents, 6 boxes Argo starch
25 cents, 6 boxes Bon Bon Baking
powder 25 cents, Coal Oil 10 cents
gallon, New Vegetables, Cabbage,
Potatoes. If you want these prices
come with the SPOT CASH. It takes
that to do business.—Babbage's Gro-
cery.

Society

On Monday night Miss Elizabeth
Skillman entertained for her guests,
Miss Virginia Hudson, of Versailles,
and Miss Lenora McGavock, of Clover-
port, inviting a number of friends for a
Theatrical party, after which the
young people retraced their steps to
the Young home, where the evening
was spent in music and dancing. Re-
freshments of apricot ice, raspberries
and cake were served during the even-
ing.—Morganfield Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Reid entertained
Tuesday afternoon, June 16, for their
little daughter, Ruby Louise, who ce-
lebrated her fifth birthday. A number
of games were provided for the enter-
tainment of the children, and just be-
fore leaving, delicious ices and cakes
were served. Those present were
Irene Penner, Elizabeth Furrow, Mil-
dred Morrison, Robert Connor, Anna
Clyde Hedden, Morris, Celestian and
Raymond O'Connell, Grace Kate Ben-
ton, Pearl Louise Boyd, Elizabeth
Bishop, Francis Emmette Hinsey, Paul
Edward Berry, Lillian Pauley, Alice
Ben Mattingly, Raymond Morrison,
Rodger Harder, Hettie Myrl Faith,
Thelma Bowlds, Carrie Mae Jackson,

Wants.

For Sale—Sweet Potato Plants
FOR SALE—Sweet Potato Plants—C. P.
Hulbidge, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale—Cottage.

FOR SALE—Five-room cottage; fine shade,
good cellar, 2nd floor, barn, hen-
house, poultry yard, good well of water in
barn lot. Finest place in town to raise poul-
try. Good pasture for cow, pigs and horse.
Come and take a look before buying else-
where. Thos. Smith, Stephensport, Ky.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Traction Engine. One 16 H.
P. Frick and one 10 H. P. Gaar, Scott, both
engines in good condition, and will be sold at
low prices on easy terms. Address Simm
Thomas, Hawesville, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A 15 horse power stationary
Gas Engine; Watkins make. In good re-
pair.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds
of legal blanks.—Breckenridge News,
Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale—Scholarship

FOR SALE—Scholarship in the Bowling
Green University, good in any depart-
ment of that University. Breckenridge News,
Cloverport, Ky.

We may not be
your nearest
druggist, but we
try to come the
nearest pleasing
you

GIBSON & SON

and Anna May Tatum.

Mrs. Jno. D. Babbage was hostess to
a chain party Wednesday afternoon,
June 17, from four till six, in honor of
Mrs. David Duncan, of Brandenburg.

Mrs. H. L. Stader, who is third vice-
president of the Epworth League, gave
her last social Thursday evening, June 18,
on the lawn of Mrs. Virgil Babbage.
A large number of the Leaguers were
present and the evening was spent
very pleasantly in playing games, after
which the guests went to James Burke's
Confectionery for refreshments.

Mrs. Courtney Babbage and daughter
Mrs. Harvey Stone, entertained at
their home Friday evening, June 19, in
honor of Miss Mildred D. Babbage.

The house was attractively decorated
in garden flowers and the lawn was
lighted with Japanese lanterns. The
guests were served with fruit punch
as they entered. Miss A. Louise Bab-
bage presided at the punch bowl.
After a series of entertainments the
guests were served with delicious ices
and cakes.

Those invited were: Miss Stella
Weatherholt and C. Brabant, Miss
Ree Willis and Tom Ferry, Miss Mar-
tha Willis and Paul Lewis, Miss Cleona
Weatherholt and Lare Behen, Miss
Ella Smith and Courtney Babbage, Jr.;
Miss Susette Sawyer and Stewart
Babbage, Miss Virginia McGavock and
Harold Murray, Miss Virginia Hudson
and William White, Miss Mildred Bab-
bage and Frank Moorman, Miss Eloise
Nolte and Fred Pierce, Miss Leonora
McGavock and John Jarboe, Miss Al-
lene Hardaway and Mike Tucker, Miss
Louise Babbage and Libon Smith, Miss
Jeanette Burn and Randall Weather-
holt.

Fishing Party.

A party composed of employees of
the L. H. & St. L. went to Dundee
last week for a ten days fishing trip.
Those in the party were: Messrs.
Richard Wathen, Harry Morrison,
James Pinner, Leslie Plank, E. S.
Dickey and Harry C. Gans. Ben Davis,
(colored), went with them as a valet.

LODIBURG.

Miss Nina and Juble Hardin are in
Owensboro this week the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. W. H. Hardin and other re-
latives.

Clyde Robertson and sister, Miss
Blanch, were the guests of Miss Hallie
Severs, of Union Star last Sunday.

Miss Allie Keys spent the week end
with her sister, Mrs. Dowell, of Irving-
ton.

Miss Annie Lee Hardin was the
guest of Miss Lucile Parr, of Clifton
Mills, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hardin were
visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lay, of
Stephensport, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Avitt were visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Beauchamp,
of Clifton Mills, last Sunday.

Miss Marce Able, of Webster, was
visiting Mrs. Ida Nottingham last Sat-
urday and Sunday.

Lovers of ICE TEA

will find our Chase &
Sanborn's Famous....

"Orange Pekoe"

The best ever

Try it during the Heated Term

"Princess Coffee will
make you cheerful all
day"

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.
CLOVERPORT, KY.

Lumber

We aim to maintain the
best assorted stock of
thoroughly seasoned,
correctly graded lumber
that can be obtained.
Our stock of

Plaster

We are headquarters for
the best grade of plaster
manufactured. See us
before you buy. We
also want to talk to you
on the subject of

Lath

WEST POINT BRICK & LUMBER CO.
WEST POINT, KENTUCKY

Lime

has been carefully selec-
ted and we know that
you will be highly pleas-
ed if you place your or-
der with us. We also
carry a fine stock of clear
Red Cedar

We can give you some
good "pointers" on that
score and will be glad to
do it. Come in and see
us. We sell only the
best and most popular
brands of

Shingles

Cement

W. R. MARKLE'S FLOATING PALACE "THE GOLDEN ROD"

At Lower Wharf This Evening at 7:30

JUNE 21

Presenting that Great Laughable Musical Comedy

THE GIRL IN BROWN

54—PEOPLE—54

FIRST-CLASS VAUDEVILLE
LATEST SONGS

Bob Woods, of Louisville, was the
guest of Ed Shelman last Saturday and
Sunday.

Frank Macey, a railroader, was at
home last week.

J. Duttschke and little niece, Cath-
line Shelman, of Holt, were visiting A.
Duttschke, last Sunday.

Bread baking is guaranteed a success
if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

\$1.25 ROUND TRIP TO
LOUISVILLE

Via L. H. & St. L. R. R.

Sunday, June 25

Train Leaves Cloverport at 7:09 a. m.; arriving Louisville 10:00
a. m. Returning Leaves Louisville 8:30 p. m.

ATTRACTION

BASE BALL

MINNEAPOLIS vs LOUISVILLE

All Parks are Open 7—Theatre—7

Tickets Good on Special Train Only

The Knight of the Silver Star

A Romance of Drussenland

By PERCY BRENNER

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CHAPTER XXII

A MAN could hardly be in more desperate condition than I was. Except for Daria, who was powerless, I had no friend. I was to die—how soon I did not know. I was to be tortured, and since the king had such friends as Vasca and Lady Aldrida beside him there was no knowing what horrors they might not persuade him to perpetrate upon me. Yet, strange to say, I was not utterly cast down.

Costa heaved a fat, heavy sigh of relief when he got me back into my dungeon.

"I said it was all waste of time," he remarked in a callous manner. "And you didn't take my advice. You spoke too much."

He sat thoughtfully for a few moments.

"About these executioners?"

"Well?"

"You must make friends with them."

"How? I have nothing to give in exchange for their courtesy."

"One doesn't do much for nothing in this country as a rule," he laughed, "nor in any other country, for that matter. But we have a certain admiration for a brave man. It might be managed. We must make friends with these executioners."

His friendliness encouraged me.

"Would you grant me a favor?" I asked.

He was on his guard in a moment.

"It is not easy to grant favors in my position."

"This is not a large one. Tell me, am I still allowed a daily constitutional on the ramparts?"

"Oh, yes. You will be treated well until your last day dawn."

"And the princess too?"

"Yes, and the other prisoners too."

"Could you not so arrange it that we might meet upon the ramparts?"

"Impossible."

"Think, Costa, she is a woman. A kind word of encouragement would mean so much to her."

"Trust me, I will speak the kind word."

"She and I are friends in affliction; it would mean more to her if I spoke it."

"I do not doubt that," he said, with a chuckle. "You attempted to deceive me when you said you did not love her."

"I reverence her."

"Yet you say you do not love her?"

"Have I actually said that? Come, Costa, grant me this favor, and you may demand of me anything it is in my power to give. You shall stand by me while I speak to her. In a few days I shall be lying leaden footed in the river below us. It will be good to remember that you did a comrade a service."

"I like you, Verrall, but I love myself better. I cannot do it. I will see what I can do with the executioners."

Had I had only myself to think of I believe I should have made a dash for liberty during one of my daily constitutions and thrown myself from the ramparts. I had Daria to think of. What good was an easy death for me if she were left to suffer?

In these days, indeed, it would have been difficult to accomplish such an escape. I was a show prisoner. At the time of my constitutional a small crowd collected upon the ramparts to watch me as I walked to and fro. There was, however, a very unpleasant side to being a show prisoner. At different times my cell was visited by the aristocracy of the city, even women and children coming to look upon the man who had once escaped from Yadasara and was so mighty a warrior.

My fame had outstripped all reason. I remember a child who came one day, a dark haired little girl with thoughtful eyes. She stood before me, looking at me intently. Presently I smiled at her, to her great delight, for she turned to her mother and remarked:

"I don't believe he would hurt me."

Poor little woman! I should think not. Evidently I was the fashionable boy to frighten naughty children with.

O'Ryan constantly came with Costa, never alone. The Spaniard was afraid that his lieutenant might do me an injury. O'Ryan never spoke to me, and over and over again Costa railed at him for not making my last days as pleasant as possible.

"Surely it is revenge enough to see a former comrade in such a bad case," he urged.

But the Irishman was obdurate. I wondered that he could have changed so completely.

One evening Costa came, accompanied by four men, as villainous looking a crew surely as could be imagined. They entered stealthily, as though they were on a secret mission, and I rose from my seat, while a strange thrill traveled up my spine. I thought my time had come.

"I could not bring them before," said Costa. "You have been holding so many receptions."

I was relieved.

"The executioners," I said, trying to appear as if their coming had not disconcerted me. "Gentlemen, I regret that the noisiness of my dwelling does

not allow me to offer you much hospitality nor much comfort. I fear perhaps we may have some wine."

"I ordered it as we came," said Costa.

Two of my guests lounged against the wall, and two sat upon the edge of the table. O'Ryan brought the wine and retired into a corner. I could not see the expression of his face as Costa talked on my behalf.

"There are some men it is a pleasure to help slowly out of life," the Spaniard went on with diabolical carelessness. "The cries of a coward and a craven are good music, but there are others who, having faced death bravely every day, should not be allowed to die slowly even at the hands of their enemies. They have been real men all their lives, with a hand always ready to help a worthy friend or foe, and it is for worthy men to help them when the time comes. We all know that Sir Verrall is a man."

They nodded and drank their wine in silence.

I thought it was time to speak for myself.

"We are all men here," I said. I looked toward O'Ryan's corner and hoped he understood that I excepted him. "Had we met outside these walls we should have fought each other to the death. Whether I fell or my enemy fortune would decide, but whichever it was it would have been an honorable fall. I do not fear even such a death as you administer within these walls, but I should like to cheat those false friends of mine who would gloat over my lingering agonies."

"And one of them is a woman, eh?" said one man, who appeared to be the chief.

"Yes."

"A man should never suffer for the sake of a woman," he returned, and his companions nodded approval of the sentiment.

"Then, my friends, are you willing to help me?"

"Stand up," said the spokesman. "Let us look at you."

I did as I was requested. He was a master in his infernal art, and he passed his hands over my arms and back and thighs. His touch was loathsome, not in itself exactly, but by inference. The others gathered round him to watch the operation.

"There are muscles here that will take some cracking," he said thoughtfully.

"An unlucky blow on the head might ease that difficulty," I suggested.

"Aye, and stretch our limbs instead of yours," he laughed. "My willingness to help you does not extend to that."

"A quick jerk should suffice," said Costa.

"Feel that muscle, captain," was the answer.

Costa put his hand under my shoulder and whistled.

"It is harder than the king's," said the executioner.

"I know that," Costa answered, remembering my trial of strength with his majesty, "but that sweet machine of yours should be equal to it."

"You think it has had practice enough, eh, captain?"

"I warrant it can be turned to crack even the knight's muscles, mighty as they are," said one of the others. "It can be gentle and powerful too. Do you remember when it embraced a man and a woman on the same day?"

"That experiment is likely to be repeated," said the chief executioner.

"The princess!" I exclaimed.

"They say so."

"Why trouble Sir Verrall with that?" said Costa, evidently angry that I had been told.

"It is of little consequence," answered the man, with a rough laugh. "In death a man can only take care of himself. I will treat the lady quickly, too, if the knight wills it."

With an effort I was calm.

"This is indeed being a comrade," I said, holding out my hand. "I have a weakness in my nature—a foolish one, perhaps, but I don't like women to suffer."

"It requires strength to suffer much. Women don't suffer as men do," he returned, with brutal certainty. "And

if they do what matter? They are only women."

I dared not express my horror.

"But in this case you will bring death quickly?" I said.

"You may rely on us."

"That is satisfactory," said Costa, rising.

I had almost forgotten O'Ryan. I remembered him then.

"That man has heard our bargain," I said.

"He will not betray it."

"Do you swear not to do so?" I said, turning to the Irishman.

"I am not less merciful than the executioners," he growled.

I shook each villain by the hand as he left me and asked Costa to distribute among them what few possessions I had. I shook hands even with O'Ryan, and then I was left alone.

Did O'Ryan grasp my hand more firmly than was necessary? I might have spent the night wondering, but when they had gone I broke down for the first time during my imprisonment. I shed tears of impotent rage, pacing my cell frantically, cursing and beating its stone walls like a madman. It was horrible to know that Daria would be laid on that hideous couch to have her fair limbs broken; that her death, heroic though it might be, as I believed it would be, should be witnessed by such loathsome wretches as the men who had just left me and perhaps only by them. Only when I was thoroughly exhausted did I throw myself on my rug and fall asleep to dream—what mockery it was—of pleasant fields and sunshine.

I awoke refreshed. Perhaps the very dreams I have railed at gave my sleep its power to refresh me. My first

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

thought was of Daria, my second of O'Ryan. Had he pressed my hand last night with some meaning? Surely it was impossible, seeing how he had helped to ruin me, but a man in dire necessity sees hope in anything.

It was not until the afternoon that I had any visitors that day. I had begun to hope that I was going to be left alone altogether when Costa came in and bound me, as usual.

"More fools with too much leisure," I said wearily.

"An old friend this time," said a merry voice in answer, and Lady Aldrida entered, followed by two or three men. It was easy to see that they were her captives as surely as I was a prisoner in the fortress.

"This was an old lover of mine, gentlemen," she said gayly. "He was foolish enough not to value my friendship. Behold the result."

She was a pretty picture, much as I hated her; I could not deny that. She had evidently ridden to the fortress, for she carried her whip in her hand.

"Do all men who displease you come to this?" asked another of her cavaliers.

"I am not so unmerciful. Sir Verrall and I are old friends, or enemies—which is it?" and she turned to me.

"Enemies," I answered shortly.

"True, and you are in my power."

"That does not trouble me."

"You have yet to learn the terrors this fortress holds. You shall have one spectator, I warrant you, when a slow turn of the lever draws that body of yours into agony. For all your boasting, these walls, solid though they be, will hardly drown your cries, and if you have sense left to hear anything you shall hear my laugh."

"I shall be glad of a spectator," I answered. "It gives a man courage."

"You shall not profit by my coming. I will pour all I possess into the hands of the executioner if he but kills you slowly enough."

I could laugh at this threat since the executioners were my friends.

"Count Vasca would be king in Yadasara, yet with all your beauty he would not make you queen but for the fact that he might be afraid to make an enemy of an accomplice."

"Is it not time we were going, Lady Aldrida? Our horses will be getting restless," said one of her companions.

"Besides, the man is a prisoner. Why not leave him in peace?"

"You can go if you will. I have no need of you," she said angrily.

He bowed low to her and left the dungeon.

"Your friends are even now finding you out," I sneered.

She changed her tone.

"You make me angry, Sir Verrall. I came on an errand of mercy. It may not yet be too late. I have the ear of the king. Why not ask me to plead to him for you?"

"I have never yet asked quarter from an enemy."

"For Princess Daria, then. Will you not plead for her?"

"Not to you."

"Her limbs, like mine, are young, perhaps beautiful. Being slowly broken upon a rack is sad use to put them to."

"It is possible that Count Vasca has already pleaded for her," I answered.

"If she would marry him he would use his best endeavors, I warrant you. He is so faithful a friend that he is capable of pleading for her life and for your death."

"I see I cannot help you. You persist in making me angry, and angry I am dangerous."

"Woman, you are always dangerous to those who trust you," I said hotly.

"Beware, gentlemen; a viper is a pet not to be caressed lightly. I know this woman."

"Not yet. You will not plead for your princess, and you are wise, perhaps, for I hate her as I hate you. In a few hours you shall have your desire—you shall embrace her, but you shall have no tongue to tell her of your love. You shall lie together in the waters underneath this fortress, and I shall laugh every time I think of you. You know me! I tell you, you have much to learn. It is time I began to teach you, like this and that."

She laid her riding whip across

my face twice as she spoke. My arms were bound behind me. I could do nothing to protect myself.

"You devil!" I howled, springing to my feet.

One of the men with her remonstrated; the other laughed, even as she laughed. I forgot that she was a woman. With a mighty wrench I snapped my cords and was free.

Costa had heard my howl and entered the dungeon as I broke my bonds. I struck at the woman, and the man received the blow, staggering back across the dungeon to the opposite wall. I heard the woman cry out in terror, but before I could strike again Costa and the guard had seized me. They could hardly hold me. Still, I am glad they succeeded, for I should have killed her had I been able to reach her.

"For heaven's sake, go!" cried Costa. The woman needed no second bidding. She fled from the dungeon, her face as white as that of a corpse. She did not laugh now. This time it was I who laughed—laughed like a madman.

CHAPTER XXIII

NOT until the dungeon door was shut did Costa and his men release me.

"I almost wish we had come a moment too late," Costa said. "I should have killed her!" I blessed.

"I believe you would."

"I was a fool not to do it the night she attempted to plunge a dagger into me."

"You were," he answered.

He evidently had no doubt what he himself would have done under similar circumstances.

Fortunately the blows had missed my eyes, on one side by less than a quarter of an inch. Had she struck a little higher I had not lived to write this history. I should have perished miserably on the rack. For before me I had work which required keen sight, although I did not know it just then. As it was, the blows had struck deep, laying one cheek open to the bone. I carry the mark to this day, an angry flame across my face. I am never likely to forget the woman who put it there. Under Costa's care, however, the wounds healed rapidly. He had an herbal ointment which did wonders, but it seemed a mockery that I, who was so soon to be tortured to death, should be so carefully tended for what was, after all, a minor evil.

"When is my day coming, Costa?" I asked. "It is weary work waiting."

He shook his head.

"It has been longer than I expected," he answered.

"Can that woman do me any harm—with the executioners, I mean? She threatened that she would pay them well if they turned the levers slowly enough."

"You may trust them. They are not made of sentimental stuff and think more of one man than they do of a hundred women."

I satisfied myself every morning that Daria was still safe, putting Costa on his oath to be truthful to me.

One evening my dungeon door opened and Costa entered with O'Ryan and a guard of half a dozen men.

"By his majesty's command you will tomorrow be questioned as to your knowledge of various matters his majesty wishes information upon. You will be questioned in such a manner as shall insure the truth, and since there is no limit to the mercy his majesty may extend toward you you are advised to answer quickly. But since certain knowledge has come to his majesty's ears concerning you—that by nature or by artifice your limbs are coarser than is usual with men and that by reason of this and other causes you may not be induced to speak truly, the pain able to be inflicted not being sufficient—and since it is considered necessary to strike where there is most likelihood of success it is his majesty's pleasure that you shall first be taken from this dungeon to that of the woman sometimes called the Princess Daria and shall there be a witness of her questioning."

Costa recited the sentence in a monotone without feeling, as though the matter were of no real interest to him. Then he gave a word of command to the guard, who tramped out of the cell and left me alone with Costa and O'Ryan.

"That she devil is responsible for this," he nodded.

"Can I trust the executioners?"

"Yes. She will die quickly, but"—

He paused.

"If this woman or Count Vasca or some other special enemy is there they may say that the executioners bungled at their work and demand that others shall deal with you. There would be no time to make friends with them."

"So long as she dies quickly I care not."

"You are a brave man. I trust all may go well with you."

He held out his hand. I shook it and thanked him for all he had done. He had indeed been a gentle jailer.

Then O'Ryan held out his hand. I took it for the sake of the past.

"There is a long night before you," said Costa. "Shall I stay with you for awhile, or would you sooner be alone?"

At that moment O'Ryan grasped my hand sharply. There was no doubt about it this time. What did he mean?

"I would be alone," I said.

Costa bowed ceremoniously as he left the dungeon, and O'Ryan as he followed him turned for an instant and smiled. I was expected to understand something by the pressure, and by his smile I imagined I had made the right answer to Costa's question.

But, after all, what could the Irishman do for me, even if he really wished to help me at this late hour? A sudden fear took possession of me,

which made my limbs shake as though the palsy were in them. For an hour—it may have been more—fear shook me. My enemies would have rejoiced could they have spied upon me during that time. Then my will power returned to steady me, and I paced my dungeon until I was sensible of no quiver in the firmness of my steps. Certain that the attack was over, I lay down on my couch, hoping to sleep.

I did sleep, how long I cannot tell, but a touch suddenly awoke me.

"Hush!" said a voice in my ear.

The dungeon was pitch dark. I could see no one.

"Who is it?"

"Dennis O'Ryan. I haven't time to answer many questions. Listen to me. It's your only chance, and it's a poor one, but it may just serve."

"Can I trust you?"

"Trust me, begorra! Haven't I been working night and day to help you? Hadn't I got to impress everybody with my hatred of you to make certain that I should be allowed to remain in the fortress? One look of pity, one false move on my part, and I should not have been able to be here tonight."

"You deceived me," I said.

"You should have known me better."

"I may be a fool, but you must forgive me if I am a little skeptical now."

"My dear fellow, you are a fool. You've splendid courage, but you're deficient in cunning. Listen to me. The night you escaped from Yadasara I helped you, though you didn't know it. I led a howling mob after you. It's true, but I led them around every wrong corner I could. When you were hard pressed upon the stairs I rushed straight at you. It would not have been good for me if you had escaped while I was in whole body, so I told you to wound. A less wound than you inflicted would have served, but I let it pass."

"I am sorry."

"It turns out for the best. I was left in the city, and since you have been a prisoner I have been set to help guard you, but not allowed to come near you much, lest I should do you an injury."

"You could have given me some sign."

"With that fat Spaniard looking? Only in the last few days has he ceased to distrust me. Here's a rope.

"Can I trust you?"

Feel it? Good. I'll put it on the couch. And here's the key of that dagstone in the corner; take it. The rope is a good fifty feet long."

"Only fifty?" I exclaimed.

"When you have opened the slat," he went on, "you will feel a ring in the side of the chute. Fasten the rope securely to it and let the rope hang down."

"But fifty feet—what is the good of fifty feet of rope?"

"Below this dungeon is that of the princess. With fifty feet of rope you can reach it."

"O'Ryan!" I exclaimed.

"It is not easy, but you're athletic enough," he went on. "The slat from this dungeon is only a few feet long. It then joins the main shaft that falls into the river—not quite perpendicularly, but nearly. You must let yourself down by the rope until you come to another slat resembling this, but much longer, for the princess' dungeon, though below this, is not immediately under it. You will find it a difficult climb up, but on your hands and knees you can do it. Are you clear so far?"

"Yes, but will the slat in her cell be unlocked?"

"It will be wide open."

"She knows that I am coming?"

"No. There is the weak spot in my plan. I have tried to communicate with her, but I have failed. In her excitement she may betray you before you are prepared."

"Prepared for what?"

"She will not be alone when you arrive," he answered. "At court it is believed that Count Vasca is to marry the Lady Aldrida. They pose as lovers, and so far as the lady is concerned, she believes that the future is settled. Count Vasca has no intention of marrying her. Not only does he mean to be king in Yadasara, but he means to marry the princess if he can. He has the king's permission to interview the princess. If he succeeds in obtaining her consent she is to go free with him this very night. He may use what persuasion he will."

"Then the king wishes to save her?"

"On the contrary, it is only because he feels sure that the count will fail that he has given his consent. The count is too powerful to be refused a favor. If he fails, then the princess suffers tomorrow in the manner you know of. The king has promised

Lady Aldrida that Vasca has an elaborate scheme which is arranged in every detail. He will use persuasion. He will play upon her fears. For that purpose he will unlock the slat to show her the death road she is to take tomorrow. He will probably attempt to take her even without her consent, or he might kill her if she refuses him too contemptuously. Whether he succeeds or not, he has no intention of going to the king. He will leave the fortress with her and go straight to the city gate. He will go the way you must have gone the night you escaped. A boat is lying hard by the great rock. He will cross the river and before dawn will be in the woods which lie to the south. There is a woodcutter's cottage there, and horses will be waiting for him."

"He means to leave Drussenland?" I asked.

O'Ryan smiled.

"No. Tomorrow the revolution will commence. Half the city is Vasca's already."

"The princess will not consent," I said after a pause.

"Yet Vasca must succeed tonight," said O'Ryan slowly. "The Vasca I am thinking of. The count will be alone with the princess and will have the keys of the dungeon. You will enter, and you will kill him. Take his cloak and hat and sword. Then drag his body to the slat and let it go. Use expedition. Open the door and walk out of the fortress. Do not speak if you can help it. Your voice might betray you. As you go through the city you will be watched, but have no fear. They will be watching to see that you come to no harm. They are your friends. The city gate will open for you at a sign, and you are free to make the best of your way to the woodcutter's cottage. I shall be waiting there with horses."

"And afterward?"

"Unless you are delayed, by dawn we should be well on our way toward the place where you entered this infernal country. We must trust to luck to find the way out. Now do you thoroughly understand?"

"Yes. When do I go?"

"Money Talks"

but it won't say much for you unless it's YOUR money. You'll be surprised to see how a few dollars in a good bank like this will coax other dollars in—how soon you'll have a nice little sum laid away without missing it—how eloquently it will talk to you when a chance comes to put it at work digging up dividends on a good investment. It's SAFE here, too. Yes, and as "ready" as cash in your pocket, without offering the same temptation to spend it. Come in and talk it over. Come in today.

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CLOVERPORT, KY.

The Knight of The Silver Star

Continued from page 6

ed and then slowly went out. I lowered myself to the level where it had been and then holding the rope with one hand, worked my way along the face of the wall with the other. I made slow progress, but presently I grasped the side of the slip. Cautiously I felt for the door of it with my foot. After some minutes I succeeded in finding it, but it was, if anything, at a sharper angle than the slip from my dungeon. How to get a footing upon it was a matter for consideration. As it was, I had to hold on to the side of the slip to prevent the rope swinging back with me, for instead of being directly under my dungeon, as O'Ryan had led me to suppose, this opening was a good ten feet to one side of it. Fortunately the walls of it were rough hewn, and, clinging to the rope with my knees and feet, I managed to drag myself inward with my hands, my nails and fingers suffering in the operation. By letting the rope slide between my knees gradually as I advanced I brought myself to the floor some feet from the edge of the slip. I chose the spot and then dropped forward on my hands and knees. The released rope swung back and was gone. There was no return now. I had dropped very cautiously, and all my energy had been centered on what I was doing. Now I was aware that above me, at the top of the steep ascent, there was a light. O'Ryan had not deceived me. The trap in the dungeon was open.

There was a pillar in the middle of the dungeon, supporting the low vaulted roof, and in a ring in the pillar a torch was fixed. A breeze from the open trap caught the flame, making it flicker weirdly and cast strange shadows. On a couch at the foot of the pillar sat Darla, her hands clasped in her lap. She hardly seemed to listen to Vasca, who was standing close to her, talking rapidly.

craving your favors. Your word shall bring death or grant life. Your word shall be law in Drussenland and he who speaks the humblest yet the happiest of your slaves."

"A pleasing prospect most easily spoken of."

"It is true. Tomorrow at this time I shall be king. The last obstacle is overthrown."

"For your sake," he answered. "Do not forget that."

"For my sake?"

"You are a princess in Drussenland. You would be queen. As your knight I could not draw a good sword in your service; as a king I can give you my hand to help you mount the throne you covet."

"I have ceased to covet a throne. Tomorrow I die."

"Never by my will. I am here to save you. By the king's permission I am here. If I can win your consent to be my wife he has promised you life and freedom. Even so far as Count Vasca powerful. But I have a far greater aim. Consent, and we will leave this dungeon and the city. Before nightfall tomorrow Yadasara will be in our hands, the king our prisoner. It wants but the sharp note of a trumpet to call half the city to my banner."

"Then let the trumpet sound at daybreak. Revolution will shake the city, and I shall be saved."

He paused a moment.

"The fortress is not yet in my hands, else had I not been forced to gain the king's permission before I came to you. I cannot save you unless you come with me. From this dungeon the king protects us, afterward my friends—your subjects."

"And Sir Verrall?"

"Him I cannot save. I would have done so if I could, but it is impossible. My followers demand his death, as they do the death of all those who have been brought into this land to fight for him. He is a foreigner—a brave man, I grant—still, a foreigner."

"Yet you will be king tomorrow, so you tell me."

"Are, as surely as that torch begins

to burn low and shows that time clamors for your answer."

He spoke in a different tone. I perceived that his patience was nearly exhausted.

"My answer is no," she said firmly.

"The rack is a cruel companion, princess. Were I the greatest villain in Drussenland, yet should I be a gentler comrade than the rack."

"The rack kills the body. A villain would break my heart."

"Time is meaningless when in the rack's embrace," he answered. "Every second is an hour when agony thrills through every nerve. You may live for hours, and hours in such a case mean a lifetime."

"Yet I shall die honestly, loving a true man. Can a lifetime, be it of hours or years, be better spent?"

"You love this foreign dog?"

"As my own soul."

She rose to her feet as she said it. My time had nearly come. Cautiously I felt that my sword was loose in its scabbard.

"The torch burns low. Think once more."

I wondered how he intended to take her without her consent, as O'Ryan

had said he might do. Would he attempt to drug her? Suddenly he drew his sword. Was he about to wound her and thus secure her? He stirred the torch into a brighter flame with the point of his weapon.

"See, I make the time as long as possible," he said defiantly.

"Though all the torches in Drussenland were here and each one were lit from the dying flame of another, yet that time would not suffice to make me change," said Darla slowly. "I believe—I know—that the God who looks down upon us will give me strength to bear what is before me. Go, Count Vasca, go! You are a double traitor. See that I do not betray you when the rack cracks these limbs of mine."

"I will see to that," he answered harshly. "Your folly shall neither kill my ambition nor make me careless. Perhaps it is for my own safety, perhaps pity for you, I hardly know which, but the rack shall not hurt you. You shall make an easier end. There lies the death road. You shall take it tonight."

He threw his cloak back from his shoulder to give his sword arm freedom. Whether he meant to kill her I shall never know. My time had come.

Darla sprang toward him.

"For that I thank you. You could do me no greater service."

She clutched the hosiery of her dress with both hands and tore it open, showing her white flesh.

"Strike, and strike deep!"

His moment of surprise was my moment of opportunity. I drew myself up and stood in the dungeon, sword in hand. Darla turned with a low cry. The count, with an oath, pushed her aside, so that she fell upon the couch, and rushed at me. I remembered that the trap was just behind me, and I stepped aside as our blades met.

"You must crush your enemy now, count. It is your last chance." I hissed.

"The road you were to take tonight I take. The death way is for you."

He did not answer. His eyes were fixed on mine, his sword flashed with mine. It was to be a duel to the death. We both knew that. He tried to force me back toward the hole. I tried to make him change ground with me. We neither of us succeeded, yet he had the advantage, for the flickering torch was before me and spoiled my sight somewhat. Twice, thrice, he made a sudden effort to finish the matter, once almost breaking through my guard. The point of his weapon touched my arm and the blood showed. The count smiled. The next moment I had touched him, and there ensued a fierce encounter for a few moments. I succeeded in getting round him. Now his back was toward the trap, the torchlight in his eyes. The advantage was with me. Whether it was the light that troubled him or that his courage failed him I do not know, but he fought less freely. Time after time he only just managed to keep my point from his breast, and unconsciously he drew nearer to the hole. Once or twice his eyes left mine for an instant—a bad sign—but it did not make me careless. Not for a moment did I forget the man with whom I had to deal.

Suddenly he attacked me more fiercely than before. "King!" I heard him utter between his teeth. Well could I understand him. His schemes were ripe. Tomorrow Yadasara would be

his if only he could slay me. His swordsmanship was not equal to his ferocity, or perhaps he underrated my skill. I watched him, and I grew calmer. I waited until his heel was at the edge of the trap. Now I prepared to strike and end it, but once more he escaped me. He forced me back across the dungeon until my foot touched the wall, and he laughed. It was a strange laugh, such as few men laugh, for it ended in a gurgling sigh, almost like the sound a pipe gives as the last of the water runs out, for the end had come. My blade had passed right through him. He threw up his arms and staggered back, falling beside the hole. I went to him.

"He is dead."

"Clintou!"

Darla was beside me.

"My love," I said, kissing her, "forget that name for awhile. We will go. I know the road. The danger is over."

"But you—you—"

"I am the count for tonight."

I took the cloak from the dead man and threw it around me. I took his sword and put it on instead of my own, and I drew us out well over my eyes.

"Here is the key," I said, drawing it from the cloak. "Stay! In case they should enter the dungeon when we are gone and should find that I would betray us."

I took the dead man by his limp arms and drew him to the edge of the trap. Then I let him go, and he slid noiselessly out of sight.

"Now come!"

Her arm was in mine and I was fitting the key in the lock when there was a roar of voices in the corridor without.

"Vasca! The traitor! The traitor, Vasca!"

"The king!" whispered Darla. A thundering knock came at the door.

"Open in the king's name!"

"We are lost," said Darla calmly. I drew my sword and threw off the cloak. At least I might die fighting.

"Clintou, kiss me."

"Open, open!" they shouted without. "Kiss me."

I kissed her, one long kiss.

"Now kill me," she said.

Perhaps the request put the thought into my head.

"You do not fear death?"

"No."

I pointed to the trap.

"Only dead men take it, they say, and he still in the river bed. Yet one dead man rose to the surface. We might rise alive. It is a poor chance, but if death comes it will find us in each other's arms. It is better than waiting for tomorrow."

She shuddered a little. Then she took my hands.

"I am ready," she said.

"Quickly!"

I sat down on the edge of the trap, even on the spot where a few moments before the dead count had rested.

"Sit beside me," I said to Darla.

"Now put your arms round me so, now your feet between mine, so. Do not struggle. To fall straight is our only chance. My darling, I love you. I love you!"

Our lips met.

"It is time. In another moment the door will be in."

I shuddered over the edge as I spoke, holding with one hand.

"You are ready?"

"Yes."

"Now!"

I let go my hold, and we slipped downward.

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"Now!"

I let go my hold, and we slipped downward.

To be continued

Real-Estate Sale

The undersigned will on Saturday, June 24, 1911, at 1 o'clock p. m. or thereabout, at A. R. Fisher's corner in the City of Cloverport, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, at Public Auction, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot No. 30 in the Breckenridge Addition to the City of Cloverport, Ky., having a frontage of 50 feet on First or River Street, and running back between parallel lines South 13 East 150 feet to an alley, forming an oblong square 50 x 150 feet, on which lot is situated a nice cottage dwelling, good stable and all necessary out-buildings, with good fence around the premises and other improvements, on a beautiful location to make a nice and comfortable home for anyone at a moderate price and on easy terms if desired, better known as the Hardin Kinder place.

Also a vacant lot 75x150 feet adjoining the above described property on the East, being lot No. 29 and the west half of lot No. 28 as shown on the map or chart of said Breckenridge Addition. Terms, one fourth or one third cash, balance in one, two or three years, in payments (monthly if desired) to suit the purchaser. The deferred payments to be secured by lien retained on the property, which the purchaser will be required to keep insured against loss or damage from fire, lightning and windstorm, in an amount equal at all times to the deferred payments as their interest may appear at the time of such loss or damage.—Cloverport Real Estate & Improvement Co.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by all dealers.

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TIME TABLE

Corrected to Dec. 4, 1910

147	143	143	141	STATIONS	146	142	144	148
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily		Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
	9 21 pm	4 40 pm	4 40 am	Lv. LOUISVILLE	7 15 am	12 30 pm	4 40 pm	
		7 45		STRAINSBERRY		12 36		
		7 50		WINSTON		12 42		
		7 59	7 59	MEDORA	75 42	12 13	7 08	
		8 14	7 14	STILES	70 31	12 07	7 02	
		8 21		KATHIRN		12 04		
10 01		8 21	9 21	WEST POINT	6 20	12 01	6 50	
		8 23	7 23	HOWARD		11 58 am		
		8 31	7 30	BARTLES		11 54	6 40	
		8 37	7 34	ROCK HAVEN		11 45	6 41	
		8 40	7 40	LONG BRANCH		11 37	6 33	
		8 49	7 49	FRANKS HURG		11 29	6 28	
		8 59	7 59	EKRON		11 21	6 19	
		9 08	7 08	GUSTON	5 48	11 13	6 09	
						11 05	5 51	
10 43	6 15-25	10 13		IRVINGTON	5 41	11 05	5 51	
		7 01	7 01	WEBSTER		11 07		
		7 39	7 39	LODIBERG		11 38	5 34	
		7 44		MYSTIC		11 41		
		7 50	7 50	SAMPLE		11 23	5 32	
		7 57	7 57	STEELESFORD		11 14	5 14	
		7 59	7 59	ADDISON		11 09	5 10	
		7 59	7 59	HOLT		11 07	5 04	
6 a m	11 29	7 15	11 00	CLOVERFORD	4 57	9 55	4 57	6 18
				SHOTS				
7 02		7 28		SKILLMAN		7 40		7 05
7 07		7 37	11 18	HAWESVILLE	4 39	9 31	4 36	7 08
7 12	11 45	7 37		PETRIE		9 35		7 13
7 17		7 40		ADAIR		9 20		7 18
7 22		7 50		LEWISPORT		9 12	7 17	7 23
7 27		7 59	11 37	WATKINS		9 06		7 28
7 32		8 04		MACEO		8 58	7 04	7 33
7 37		8 14	11 49	PATES		8 49	7 04	7 38
7 42		8 24		OWENSHORO	3 50	7 38	3 45	7 43
7 47	12 35 pm	8 35	12 10 pm	CONWAY				
7 52		8 40		MATTINGLY		7 23		7 48
7 57		8 53		PETRIE		7 19		7 53
8 02		9 07	12 27	STANLEY		7 16	7 38	8 04
8 07		9 10		NEWMAN		7 10		8 09
8 12		9 18		BEALS		7 04		8 14
8 17		9 28		SPOTTSVILLE		7 00		8 19
8 22		9 38		WASKIN		6 53		8 24
8 27		9 42	1 05	HENDERSON	3 00	7 39	2 53	8 29
8 32	1 30	9 48	1 31	EVANSVILLE	2 45	7 10 am	2 30	8 34
8 37	7 46 am	10 15	7 40 pm	ST. LOUIS	9 00 pm		9 34 am	

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Hardinsburg, Ky. at the Fair Grounds on TUESDAY, JULY 4th

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ICE WATER Will be **FREE** Throughout the
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Goes Free to someone that day; Drawing comes off at 5 p. m.

A \$20 GOLD WATCH will be given away to the one selling the most tickets dinner and special tickets and \$5 Gold Locket and chain to the one selling second most dinner and special tickets. Sale of tickets close at 5 p. m.

Biggest Parade ever held in this city will begin promptly at 7:30 that morning. This will positively be held. Be sure and come.

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW! The Dinner Tickets at 25c entitles you to one dinner and 25 votes on Watch or Locket and Chain. **SPECIAL TICKETS** entitle you to 100 votes on Watch. If you wish to contest for this prize, write at once to John A. Marshall, Hardinsburg, Ky.

The Most Elaborate Dinner ever prepared by any order in this part of the state will be served for the remarkably low price of **25 Cents**. Wait until you have eaten and then say if you don't say it is the best dinner ever gotten at any Picnic or Barbecue anywhere.

SLOW MULE RACE At 2 o'clock p. m. The committee will pay \$5 cash to the rider who comes out ahead. The owners of the mules must change riders.

The Following is a List of The Prizes:

Farmers Bank for the benefit of the tribe, cash \$5.
The Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Co., \$6 in cash to the largest family and \$4 in cash to the second largest family on the picnic grounds at 4 o'clock p. m., July 4th.
B. F. Beard & Co., Merchants, the best hat in their store to the winner in a 100 yard foot race at the picnic July 4, 1911 Race 1:30 p. m.
Hardinsburg Pharmacy, \$2 in cash to the party making the best throw at the doll rack.
J. T. Hoben, Merchant, one suspender set complete to the one making the second best throw at doll rack on July 4, 1911
F. A. Jarboe & Bros., Merchants, one sack of flour for the

largest number of pies brought to the picnic ground on July 4.
T. J. Hook, Miller, 50 pounds of flour to the lady who brings the best cake to the picnic on July 4, 1911.
J. W. Teall, Merchant, two window shades to the lady who brings the second best cake to the picnic on July 4, 1911
L. Wulker, Baker, \$2 to the orphan children of the tribe.
Kincheloe's Pharmacy, \$2 in cash, the same to be invested in tickets on the dresser, sewing machine and rocker and the prize, if any, to be given to the prettiest young lady on the ground at 4:00 o'clock p. m.
T. C. Lewis, Jeweler, one solid gold ring to the prettiest

baby on the picnic ground not over one year old.
J. P. Haswell, Sr., & Son, Grocers and Saddlers, \$1 in cash for benefit of the tribe.
J. C. Sills, Groceries and Confectioneries, one box of cigars to the winners in a 1/4 mile bicycle race, and, if more than two enters, the committee will give \$1 to the second best in race.
J. J. Cody, Photographer, one dozen photographs, cabinet size, to the prettiest baby between 1 and 2 years old.
Ball & Miller, Livery and Sale Barn, \$2.50 cash, \$1.50 to the oldest lady on the ground; and \$1 for the three best cakes brought to the picnic.

There will be Feed and Stable room for your horses at right prices

COMMITTEE

All prizes will be on display at Picnic grounds. Admission to the grounds free

STEPHENSPOET.

Mrs. John Garlner is in a very critical condition with a cancer. No hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Wul Lennon and children, of Hardinsburg, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Haswell and daughter, of Hardinsburg, were guests of her mother, Mrs. M. E. McCubbins Sunday.

Miss Brook Hall, of Union Star, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R. A. Smith

Rev. Shepherd filled his appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

Rev. John Winchell went to Bewleyville Saturday to fill his appointment.

Mrs. Cass Whitehead, of Louisville, has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Winchell, for several days.

Dell Roberts is quite ill at this writing

Nineteen candles were burning on the pretty birthday cake of Miss Cecil Dix, when six of our pretty girls, Misses Margarite Dorsey, Lena Payne, Katie McKaughan, Irene McCoy, Esther Payne and Corine Conn, filed into the pretty dining room of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Dix Sunday, where they enjoyed a delightful two course noonday meal. Miss Dix is a charming young lady and has a host of admirers. The writer wishes her many, many happy returns of the day and may each one be as bright as her sweet face is today.

Mr. Keefer, of Louisville, was the guest of Yandel Sargent, a few days this week.

Little Miss Myrtle Belle Shellman was the guest of Alice Louis and Sarah Eliza Dix last week.

Misses Cecil Dix, Katie B. McKaughan, Esther Payne and Corine Conn were very delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fella Thursday

Mrs. M. J. Crosson has returned to her home in Union Star after several days stay with relatives and friends.

Miss Sadie Cohen, of Louisville, is here to spend the summer with her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Schopp.

Mrs. G. W. Payne spent a few days last week in the country with her brother, Will Dowell and family.

Mrs. W. J. Schopp went to Louisville Sunday evening to have some dental work done.

Miss Annie Merritt is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Dowell were initiated in Stephensport Chapter No. 139, O. E. S., Friday evening. Our Chapter is doing nicely, though we would like to see just a little more interest shown in some of our members.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour.

Found Dead In His Bed

Jordan Bolin, age 83, was found dead in his bed Sunday morning at his home near Lyonla. A sad coincidence took place at Lyonla Monday. At the same time Rev. Voyles preached the funeral of Mr. Boling, Rev. Corley preached the funeral of the fifteen months old infant of Mr. Edgar Corley—Fordsville Argonaut.

THE SEASON'S BEST VALUES IN SUMMER WASH MATERIALS

EMBROIDERED GRASS LINEN SUITINGS. Overshot with lavender, blue and black; a most desirable hot weather fabric, 27 inches wide, price per yard..... **25c**
SILK STRIPED DIMITIES. A broken assortment; the lot includes pink, light blue, gray and tan shades; sold all the season at 19c a yard; 27 inches wide, now..... **12 1/2c**
ZEPHYR GINGHAMS. The ideal hot weather fabric, noted for being very light and dainty; colors are green, blue, black, pink, checks and stripes, 30 inches wide, price per yard..... **19c**
FIGURED, FLOWERED AND STRIPED BATISTE. Almost an endless

variety of patterns to select from, 27 inches wide, per yard..... **10c**
DAINTY PATTERNED FIGURED AND STRIPED VOILES. On white grounds, 27 inches wide, price per yard..... **15c**
PIN DOTTED CHALLIES. Just opened; colors black ground with dots; white ground with dots; 30 in. wide, yard... **19c**
PERCALE. Best quality, 36 inches wide, all new designs, price per yard..... **12 1/2c**
WHITE PERSIAN LAWN. 10 inches wide, very fine quality, surprisingly good for the price, per yard..... **12 1/2c**

Notice—Out-of-Town Customers:

Railroad Fares Rebated in Cash at Our Transfer Desk Until July the First.

THE STEWART DRY GOODS CO., (Incorporated) LOUISVILLE, KY.

AGE NO BAR

Everybody In Cloverport Is Eligable.

Old people stooped with suffering, Middle age, courageously fighting, Youth protesting impatiently; Children unable to explain; All in misery from their kidneys. Only a little backache first. Comes when you catch a cold Or when you strain the back. Many complications follow. Urinary disorders, diabetes, Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sick kidneys. Are endorsed by thousands. Mrs. Ann E. Ditman, 619 Crittenden St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "My son, aged sixteen years, was troubled by weak kidneys for some time. He was

compelled to pass the kidney secretions too frequently, which was indeed annoying to him. We read of Doan's Kidney Pills and deciding to give them a trial, we procured a box. They removed the difficulty entirely and our boy is now in good health."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Keeping 'Em Cool

The Henderson Route Railway is doing the right thing by its section hands and bridge workers these hot days. Each morning the early train out of Cloverport brings 100 pounds of ice and they have all the ice water they can drink during the long, hot days.—Clarion.

The Importance Of Little Things.

It is a failing of the American people as a whole to be unappreciative of the importance of the little things; yet every fortune is made up of many dollar-units.

An account started here and kept alive by frequent and regular deposits soon assumes surprisingly great proportions. We shall be pleased to have you on our books as a depositor. We pay interest on TIME DEPOSITS.

THE FARMERS BANK, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.
J. D. SHAW, Cashier.

**Watch for our New Story
It is Fine**

Public Sale

Thursday, June 29

4 Bed Room Suits
1 Dining Room Set
Kitchen Utensils
3 Carpets
1 Cook Stove, 1 Range
1 3-burner oil stove with oven
1 Royal Cooker
2 Heating Stoves
1 Gas Stove
6 Hogs; 1 Horse, buggy and harness; Plows, Tools, Etc.

On the R. A. OSBORNE Farm near Holt, Ky.

DAVE W. HENRY, Auctioneer